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Poetry.

THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

BY JOHN DENNIS.

He cannot walk, he cannot speak,
Nothing he knows of books and men,
He is the weakest of the weak,
And has not strength to hold a pen;
He has no pocket and no purse,
Nor ever yet has owned a penny,
But has more riches than his nurse,
Because he wants not any.

He rules his parents by a cry,
And holds them captive by a smile,
A despot, strong through infancy,
A king, from lack of guile.
He lies upon his back and crows,
Or looks with grave eyes on his mother—
What can he mean? But I suppose
They understand each other.

In doors or out, early or late,
There is no limit to his sway,
For wrapt in baby-robes of state,
He governs night and day.
Kisses he takes as rightful due,
And, Turk-like, has his slaves to dress him.
His subjects bend before him, too,
I'm one of them. God bless him!

A CANARY AT THE FARM.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Folks has ben to town; and Sairy
Fetched her home a pet canary,
And of all the blame contrary,
Aggravatin' things all-to!
I love music—that's, I love it
When it's free—and plenty of it—
But I kind o' cut above it
At a dollar eighty-five!

And it's just as I was sayin'—
Jest the ily, now, o' layin'
Out ye work, and a-payin'
For a willer cage and bird,
When the meddler larks is wingin'
Round ye, and the woods is ringin'
With the beautifullest singin'
That a mortal ever heard!

Sairy's sot, though—So I tell her
He's a purty little feller,
With his yaller throat and yaller,
And his eyes been se a cat;
And the twitter of the critter
Twirls to absolutely glitter!
Guess I'll hat fo go and git her
A higher priceder cage 'n that!

VEILCHEN.

Did ever the sound of a snatch of song,
Whistled in careless tune,
Float in your mind the whole day long,
Taking you back to June?
Did ever the scent of an old cigar,
Blown on the breath of the evening air,
Bring to you memories different by far—
Not of tobacco at all, ma chere?

What do you think a violet said
In this same magical way?
Nothing at all of the garden bed
Where it bloomed until to-day,
A walk in the moonlight, with none to mark—
The clasp of a hand that is dear to me;
A passionate thrill—a kiss in the dark,
If the violet's scent brought near to me.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

THAT COW.

BY ELLEN ADAIR.

Ferd Withers turned briskly down a side street, on his way to his father's office, one hot morning in July. He had been a little lazy about getting up, in fact had let his mother call him gently from the foot of the stairs three or four times without even lifting an eyelid. But mischief-loving Bessie—the torment of the family—finally routed him with a pitcher of cold water, fresh from the well. He hurriedly dressed and ate the breakfast his mother had kept waiting for him, and started on a brisk walk to the office. He was in for a scolding he knew, for he had been late once or twice before in the last few days, and his father had peremptorily informed him that he would stand no "monkeying" for a week either be on time and stick to his books as if he "meant business," or give up the "scheme" altogether. Ferd was a lazy, good-for-nothing kind of a fellow, but he was afraid his father might mean what he said, so he was really walking himself into a perspiration, when he caught sight of a miscellaneous group in front of Mrs. Myers' gate.

He moderated his pace to see what was up. There was old Jeffrey, and there was old Jeffrey's cow serenely switching the flies off with her stump of a tail, and there were two or three men and a number of small boys, all apparently delighted, and last, but not least, was Mrs. Myers, very red in the face and very much excited.

"Yis!" she exclaimed, as Ferd approached, "there's me beautiful patch of swate corn intirely ruined and thrampled down by that bloody baste. I'll brake ivery bone in the baste's body, so I will, gits it on to my gardin agin. Ye mean, stingy old curmudgeon you," shaking her fist at him, "why don't you put the ould skeleton in pasture, and not have her 'atin up yer neighbors gardens? Ye shall pay me for me swate corn, so ye shall, or me name's not Mary Myers!"

Old Jeffrey looked as if he was ashamed at the crowd and leered horribly. He then turned to Mrs. Myers and said coolly, "Larn yer young uns to shet the gate after 'em, and then brindle'll stay out of yer garden. When you git paid for yer roasting ears let me know, will ye? So long, Brindle," and he touched the cow on the flank with a long stick. The boys set up a shout of laughter, and Mrs. Myers beat an ignominious retreat.

Ferd crimsoned with vexation and hurried on. Old Jeffrey and his cow were the bane of his existence. They were the one unmitigated nuisance in the whole village, for Jeffrey, like Shylock, had an only daughter, whom Ferd adored. The old man stumped around in his well-worn suit of butternut grey, but Mary dressed in dainty garments and looked as sweet as a wild rose. Ferd Withers had been in love with her ever since they went to school together at the academy.

Old Jeffrey and the cow were objectionable—offensively so, but there was nothing objectionable about Mary. From the crown of her golden-brown head to the soles of her daintily shod little feet she was one piece of feminine perfection. So Ferd thought, and the majority of his chums heartily agreed with him. Only last night he had spent the evening with her, and would have proposed to her but his courage failed him, and now he shivered at the narrow escape he had had. Call old Jeffrey father? Never! Not for fifty Marys, strung from head to foot with glittering diamonds. He had a morbid dread of celibacy, and had already stood a good deal of teasing. For his penchant for Mary Jeffrey was no secret to his friends.

He rushed into the office blowing like a porpoise, and was glad to find his father closeted with a client in the inner office. He hung up his hat, and sat himself at his desk and went diligently to work copying a deed, glad to escape his father's criticism, and mentally resolving not to lie in bed so late again. Gail Hamilton, or some other feminine writer, said, "boys are like vinegar; the more mother there is in them the sharper they are." But this statement, like a great many others, must be taken with a grain of allowance. It depends altogether on the kind of a mother the boy has. There is not always strength in union. Poor, weak, vacillating little Mrs. Withers had transmitted a large percentage of irresolution to her son Ferd. His father was trying hard to make a lawyer of him, having taken him into his own office for that purpose. But so far no amount of scolding and urging had got him any farther into the mysteries of jurisprudence than stretching his long legs lazily under his desk, yawning dismally over his copying, and stopping now and then to impale some luckless fly on the point of his pen.

Withers *pere* had more than once confided to his wife during their connubial interchange of confidence, that he was afraid Ferd would never amount to anything more than a pitiful pettifogger. He said the boy seemed not only sadly deficient in mental acumen, but was lacking in continuity of purpose.

Mrs. Withers would drop a thin, pale tear over what she considered her husband's harsh opinion of their offspring's ability; and beg him to be patient, that she was sure he would get on well when he once put his mind to it.

Mr. Withers kept him busy all forenoon copying and arranging papers, so he had not much time to brood over his morning's adventure. He started home to dinner in fine spirits, but his evil genius turned up again to upset his equanimity. He was almost knocked down at a street corner by "that cow," as he mentally called her, rushing wildly around the corner, bellowing loudly, and pursued by two or three yelping curs and a number of yelling boys. She had been in somebody's garden again, for her huge mouth ejected cabbage at every bellow.

Ferd retreated to a convenient doorway, and as the cavalcade swept past he was greeted with such derisive shouts as: "Why don't you take care of your live stock?" "What's the price of feed?" "How does it pay to keep a dairy?" etc. Poor Ferd! he turned hot and cold, and registered a vow never to speak to Mary Jeffrey again. He seated himself moodily at the dinner table and when he came to dessert he took his strawberry shortcake without cream, much to his mother's surprise. He was so incensed against the whole bovine species that he couldn't be prevailed upon to take a drop, but ate his dessert liberally sprinkled with sugar instead. Old Jeffrey, as he was irreverently called, went home after his encounter with Mrs. Myers, and told Mary, gleefully, that Brindle had been in mischief again. She begged him, with tears in her pretty eyes, to either put the cow in pasture or sell her; but he stoutly refused to do either, and declared his intention of letting her run at large for the sole purpose of "deviling the life out of the stuck-up population of Ryefield." Mary knew it was useless to argue the case further, so dropped the subject.

After dinner, she braided her hair in a large pig-tail down her back, and tied it with a piece of nature ribbon, took down her bangs, and dressed herself in her coolest and freshest lawn, and sallied forth to appease Mrs. Myers's wrath.

The little Myerses looked up in open-mouthed wonder as that vision of loveliness dawned upon their sight. Mrs. Myers herself appeared out of a cloud of steam, wiping the suds off of her purbolied hands on her blue-checked apron.

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Myers," said Mary, sinking gracefully into the chair the astonished Irishwoman placed before her. "How very warm it is, and you are washing, too! I should think you would almost melt."

"Faith, and it's right ye are, it's warrum, sure, an' it is. But what can a poor widdy woman do but sweat the life out iv her thrying to kape soul and body thegither? Tim, ye spaipeen, be aither kapin' your fate out iv that bucket of clane wather or I'll bate ye black an' blue. Yis, right ye are, Miss Mary, it's warrum sure an' it is an' no mistake."

"Father told me our cow had been in your garden, and I called to see what damage she had done and to pay you for it, Mrs. Myers."

"Oh, Miss Mary, it's not your purty self that needs bother about sich likes. It's not meself that would be aither begrudgin' the poor baste a mouthful of green corn. Eve an illegant batch on me gate, an' sure if that lazy Pat don't kape it shut I'll bate him well, an' I will. Don't ye be aither bothered."

"But it's too bad in father not to keep her up. I have just begged him not to allow her to run around, but he won't listen to a word. You must not mind anything he may have said to you, Mrs. Myers, for although he is just the kindest and best father in the world, yet ever since he had that trouble with his head he has been—well, a little queer. Letting Brindle run out, when he is quite able to hire pasture for her, is one of his queer notions, and I really believe he enjoys her getting into mischief, because it annoys people. He used to be so different; you will understand why Aunt Margaret and I are so patient with him. Let me look at your garden and see what mischief she did."

Mrs. Myers followed Mary into the garden, loudly declaring that there had been none at all. Mary looked around anxiously, bound to detect every torn blade in the little corn patch.

"Oh, dear, I am so sorry; why, she has quite spoiled your garden, and it so nice and clear of weeds, too. You must let me pay you, or I shall not be able to get a wink of sleep to-night. Will this be enough?" slipping two bright silver dollars into Mrs. Myers's unwilling palm.

"Indade, and it's tin times too much; it's robbin ye I am to take it at all, at all. Tell yer father, the saints presarve him, not to moind what I said till him this blissid mornin'. I was mad lotke, and spoke hasty lotke, but shure an' I didn't mane auythin'. The childer bothered me, an' the smoke got into me oiyes, an' faix an' I was in foine humor to talk till a gintleman. But ye'll not moind me."

"Oh no, of course not, I don't wonder you were angry. I hope she will not bother you again, but if she should, you must be sure and let us know and I will make it all right. I must be going now. Good day, Mrs. Myers."

Mary opened her parasol, shook out the folds of her dress, gave her bangs a little pull and sailed off, followed by a shower of blessings from the warm-hearted but fickle Irish woman.

It seemed after this to Ferd's morbid imagination that "that cow" understood the situation fully as well as he did. She turned up at all hours and in the most unexpected places, purposely to annoy him he thought. Even on coming out of church on the Sabbath day, he spied her severely rubbing her back against a tree on the opposite of the street. He devoutly prayed that a cyclone would blow her away, or a train of cars would run over her, or that some disease peculiar to the cattle tribe would fasten its deadly fangs upon her vitals and take her hence.

He treated Mary with inhuman coolness in spite of the look of reproach in her soft eyes. Alf Miller, who had long been an admirer of Mary's, saw his coolness with delight and attached himself to her side like a leech. Thereby verifying the old adage, "What is one man's meat is another man's poison."

Ferd put in the remainder of the heated term hating. He hated himself, he hated Mary, he hated Alf his whilom friend and bosom crony, he hated old Jeffrey, and he loathed, detested, abominated "that cow." The English language was too weak to express half his feelings towards that depraved animal.

His mother vainly tried to find out what was wrong with him. She worried her poor little mustard seed brain over him day and night. She was afraid he was going into a decline like her brother Joseph, who had died when about Ferd's age. She knew that the poor boy had never been strong, although his father treated him as if he thought he was made of iron. Meanwhile Ferd went around moodily, consumed by jealousy and imagining himself to be a very ill-used individual, indeed. He kept up a show of going to the office, but in fact he was certainly studying law very feebly indeed. He often encountered "that cow" in his walks, and often saw Alf Miller taking walks and drives with Mary Jeffrey. His cup was surely bitter, but one compensation remained, the boys left off teasing him and turned their batteries on Alf, who didn't care a straw for anything as long as Mary smiled on him.

He overtook Ferd one evening, early in the autumn, and walked along his side. Ferd was not very cordial, but Alf was either obtuse or indifferent, so he chatted along pleasantly until they turned into a quiet road leading into the country.

"I say, old fellow," said Alf, slapping Ferd on the shoulder, "I've a piece of news for you. I'm engaged to Mary Jeffrey. Won't you congratulate me?" Ferd turned pale and stammered out:

"O certainly; but how could you do it? The old man and the cow, I—I—I—" breaking down with a gulp.

"Ha, ha," laughed Alf, maliciously, "I am not going to marry the old man or the cow; it is Mary I intend to marry. Of course she is miles and miles too good for me, but the darling has promised to have me, and I am going to make a man out of myself for her sake. The old man is a queer old fish, I admit; but Mary is just the sweetest and prettiest girl in the whole world."

"Ah, so she is," murmured Ferd contritely. "I hope you will be happy. I must say I admire your courage. I could never have done it myself. I hope the old man will peg out conveniently soon for your sake. I must go back now; I have walked far enough; never was much on a walk. Good night." He turned on his heel before Alf had time to reply, and walked away.

Young Miller watched him disappearing in the twilight, and gave a low whistle of satisfaction.

"So the old man and the cow were the bugaboos that drove him from the field. I'm much obliged to them, I'm sure," he muttered. Scratching a match on the top of the fence and lighting a cigar, he pursued his walk alone.

Ferd hurried home, cursing the luck that made the nicest girls have the most obnoxious fathers. He voted Alf Miller the biggest lunatic out of the asylum, all the time feeling sure and dispirited.

"Confound it," he muttered, switching the dusty weeds by the roadside with his cane. "I wouldn't marry her for a cool million while that horrible old man lives, but I hate to see somebody else carry her off right under my nose. By George, it is too much! I'll get the governor to let me go West and grow up with the country, until I get over it. I'm a deuced fool, I know, but I can't help it."

When he reached home he found a gay company in the parlor, but he stole up to his room, and sat there in the dark, nursing his wretchedness, to keep it warm, I suppose.

Up at the Jeffreys' house they were busy preparing for Mary's wedding. A room up stairs was given up to the seamstress, and all day long the sewing machine devoured yards and yards of material. Old Jeffrey gave his daughter a liberal supply of money for her wedding outfit, and she and Aunt Margaret plunged into a vortex of shopping, buying the nicest and daintiest of embroideries, silks and laces, with feminine delight.

They were so busy that it was some time before either noticed a change in the old man. He still pattered about the yard and garden, but he looked feeble, and his hands trembled, and his appetite was not so good. He had fallen into a habit of dropping asleep every time he would sit down, and sometimes he was hard to waken. He sturdily refused to say he was sick, and pooh-poohed at the idea of consulting a doctor. After awhile it was rumored through the village that old Jeffrey was sick, and Ferd met Mary one morning coming out of the drug store looking pale and anxious. She was in such a hurry she never noticed him or returned his greeting.

Later in the day Mr. Withers was sent for and the old man made his will. But Ferd was not apprised of this fact, for Mr. Withers was as close as an oyster on all matters of legal confidence.

One raw, rainy day, several weeks later, Ferd took a short cut home to dinner along the side of the railroad. As he neared a back street crossing he saw a heap of something thrown up against a pile of crossties. A nearer view revealed the mangled remains of "that cow." In an evil hour she had undertaken to cross the track in front of a heavily loaded freight train running down grade, and there she lay a mangled mass of flesh and bones. Ferd had never felt such a thrill of delight before as he recognized his ancient enemy. He gave the carcass an unmanly and vindictive kick as a parting salute.

His father had not been to the office all morning, but he met him at the dinner table, looking very important and full of business.

"Well, Ferdinand, I hope you got on all right at the office without me. Mr. Jeffrey died quite early this morning, and his daughter sent for me to assist in making the arrangements for the funeral, as I was his legal adviser. I wrote his will some weeks ago. He has left his daughter quite well provided for; indeed, she will have the snug little sum of $50,000, all invested in government bonds; as well as several thousand to his sister. Miss Jeffrey seems to be a very sensible and well-meaning person, and I understand Silas Miller's son is going to marry her. He went there this morning, and both the girl and her aunt appear to have great confidence in him. He is in luck, but I hope he won't make ducks and drakes of the girl's money after he gets her."

Mr. Withers helped himself to roast beef and potatoes, and poor Ferd listened respectfully, though every word was like a red-hot coal of fire.

He got away as soon as he could, and went out to the barn. He would have been willing to have given a good deal to be able to kick himself as he deserved. To think of Alf Miller stepping in and pocketing all that money, as well as having Mary into the bargain, without the encumbrance of either old Jeffrey or "that cow!" it was enough to drive him mad. If he had only known how things were going to turn out, he would have stuck to her in spite of everything; if—

Ah, that "if" is but a little word, but wiser men than you have made shipwreck of their hopes on it.

Mary, if she thinks about it at all, has the satisfaction of knowing that her husband married her for herself, and not for the money her great old father kept so securely from under the noses of all fortune hunters.

Why She Wore Her Dress Low.

What radically different notions of good conduct are held by girls living in separated classes of the same city. To go to a theatre with a lover and no chaperone, even in bright light, would scandalize a Fifth avenue belle; but she would quite innocently expose herself in a bodice so scant that an Eighth street mechanic's self respect would die of chill if so bared. But I am not going into discussion of a social topic already worn out. I simply desire to tell of a fair and fashionable creature who sat next to her male cousin at a dinner party. Her corsage was stylishly low. The relative had called her at the opera, in a bevy of decollete companions, with herself covered to the neck, and on that occasion she had declared to him that she did not regard their garb as modest.

"Why, how's this, Maria?" he exclaimed at the dinner. "I thought you didn't approve of this sort of costume, and had resolved never to wear it?"

"So I did," was the reply. "This is the first time in my life that I ever appeared in a low waist. I don't like it now, but I had to put it on in self-defense. A story got going around that the reason for my invariably high-necked dresses was that I had a brown patch as big as a plate on my shoulder. Of course I had to refute such a calumny."

"And you have certainly made the evidence very broad and comprehensive," remarked the cruel cousin.—*New York Letter.*

Women Ruling Montana.

Not every girl wants to get married, but all of them want to vote. Only last year at the elections in Western Montana for territorial school superintendents, there were four Richmonds in the field. Three of them were females and the fourth—a man.

In Bozeman old placards on the fences can still be seen, appealing to the passers by to "Vote for Miss Hamilton, the people's choice." Miss Hamilton got there, and her competitors were all left, "the man" bringing up the rear.

Helena has a lady superintendent of schools who has Indian blood in her veins, and who is highly educated. She has also marked dramatic talent, and plays Charlotte Cushman's roles.

The Weapon of Barbarism.

One day a Boycott strolled into the tool-house and sat down for a chat. The hammer and a saw, a pegging awl and a trowel and other honest tools took advantage of the entrance of a boy looking for something he had no business to take, to move a little further away. "Why do you avoid me?" asked the Boycott. "Am I not a friend of labor? Am I not its mightiest weapon? Am I not your common defender?" "Excuse me," said an old Sledge, who was seven up in the civil service lists, "but you don't seem to be one of us. There is a smell of Russian prisons about you, a stifling taint of German oppression, a stench of English repression, and a foul odor of Hungarian pauperism, a general decayed flavor of ignorance and brutality, and a senseless ferocity that we don't like. We know it isn't your fault, it was born of tyranny and helplessness, but it isn't American, and it isn't pleasant. You have a foreign air about you that makes the room close and offensive. Go out and wade around and hunt for the Oregon for about six months, and you'll come back as clean as a Chinaman. Go soak yourself, boycott yourself, and see how glad we'll welcome you into the shop." This fable teaches us to remember that no civilized Christian man ever yet learned to throw the boomerang with danger to his enemy or safety to himself.—*Burdette.*

The Ocean.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3,500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface.

Probably Convinced 'Em.

One of a firm of three men engaged in the furniture business entered the office of an Indianapolis lawyer one day last week and inquired:

"Can you come over to the shop this afternoon?"

"I guess so. What's wanted?"

"Why, I've a pair of first class fools for partners. I can't make 'em see that $400 paid out for a pair of diamond ear-rings for my wife is so much added to our capital stock! Come over and talk to 'em."—*Wall Street News.*

Humor.

SENATOR RANSOM'S STORY.

The Origin of a Well-Known North Carolina Phrase.

"It seems to read so," said Sen. Ransom, of North Carolina, the other day, in response to something; probably a clause in some bill that was shown him. Another senator, standing by, made some laughing criticism upon the expression.

"You don't know North Carolina slang," said Mr. Ransom.

"An old tavern-keeper in one of our pine-wood towns, was a rough, half pious, wholly honest man, who utterly declined to bet. But one of his guests, a professional gambler, could not live without some excitement of the sort. One day he insisted upon laying a bet that the name on a sign across the street was spelled without the r it needed to make it a name. Every one could see that the r was there, but he would bet; and finally the landlord took him up, and of course the man lost. He stayed on, however, a week or two; but finally packed his bag and called for his bill. The place was too slow for him. The landlord gave him the bill, $160. The man looked at it, and then said: 'Do you ever read the Bible, landlord? Were you piously brought up?'

"'Oh! yes, I know my catechism now, and I read the Bible—more or less.'

"'Do you know the story of Samson?'

"'Well, I guess. I was brought up on that. My mother told it to me when I wasn't knee high.'

"'Ah!' What kind of a jaw-bone was it that Sampson killed the Philistine with? I'll bet you don't know.'

"'Why, it was a jaw-bone—just a jaw-bone, and nothing more.'

"'I thought so. I'll bet you a hundred and sixty five dollars that it was a new jaw-bone.'

"It was two much for the landlord He succumbed again, although he felt as before that he was betting upon a certainty; but, 'if the man would do it'—

"The man took a little worn Bible out of his bag, turned to the chapter in Judges, and read that, with 'the new jaw-bone of an ass, did Samson slay the Philistine.'

"The landlord turned round, saying: 'Look for it in my mother's good old Bible?' taking it down as he spoke.

"The gambler found it, and held the text under his eyes.

"'It seems to read so,' said the landlord in a humbled tone, feeling the whole board bill float away from him as he spoke.

"'And it has been a new North Carolina slang ever since."—*New York Independent.*

Leaving the Farm.

"There's Jim, that boy uv mine that's away to school," said a Dakota settler, "I al'ays counted on makin' a farmer uv him an' havin' him work the old place after I wuz gone, but I guess I can't."

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, everything. He won't take no interest in farm work and I can't learn him nothing. I don't believe he knows which side to milk a cow on, blamed if I do."

"It must be quite a disappointment to you."

"Yes, I should say it wuz. But I wasn't hardly prepared for what he says in the letter I got ter day. Hanged if I thought he would ever go quite so fur as he has and jist drift right away from everything rooral, as ye might say."

"What has he done?"

"Why, durned if he don't write and say that he has decided to quit college and accept a professorship in agricultural paper! Jist think uv a farmer's son coming to that!"—*Estelline Bell.*

Shuckstalk's Class in Natural History.

"Abner, whatever kind uv an anermile do that be?" said old lady Shuckstalks to her husband, as he sat reading his evening paper.

"What anermile? I doan see none!"

"Wy, that ere un, right thar, as is er lyn on its back with its legs up," said the old lady, ponting at it with her knitting needle.

"Anermile! yer blamed fule, yer doan know nothin', you doan. That's er picture uv a pianna, an yer er lookin' at it hind-side upards."

A Distinction Without Much Difference.

She—"Mr. Brown, will you give me a trifle toward our 'African mission fund?'"

He—"Why, certainly! Here's $10 I won at whist last night."

She, (horrified)—"Oh, dear, no! I could not touch that!"

He—"Well, here $10 I made on the stock exchange to-day."

She, (pocketing the cash)—"Oh, you are too kind! I am ever so much obliged to you."—*Tid-Bits.*

The Long Head of Mr. Isaacs.

Solomons—"Say, Rachel?"

Mrs. S.—"Vell, my tear, vat ish it now?"

Solomons—"I t'ink dot Isaacs vas a peter man dan I vas, don't it, in bishness?"

Mrs. S.—"Vat makes you t'ink he vas?"

Solomons—"He vas married his daughter, freckles und all, to Baltfoy, de brewer's son. Forty tousand dollars. I'm a liar. T'ink o' dot. Forty tousand dollars. Unt I had to mark my daughter down to fife hundretd to get rid of her. Oh, vat a bizness man dot Isaacs vos."—*The Rambler.*

Gen. Grant and the Coward.

"Gen. Grant was a firm believer in the mythical lucky star," an old military man said to me recently, "and believed what would be would be. I was with Grant in the days preceding the surrender at Appomattox. One afternoon during one of the numerous skirmishes of those last eventful days one of the drafted men—a poltroon and a notorious coward—was caught skulking in the commissary's camp.

"The fellow was pointed out to the general.

"'Let him go,' said he; 'let him go—a bullet can find a coward in one place as well as another.'

"Half an hour later the soldier was found with a bullet hole in his brain within the corral of train horses and dead."

Three That Are Bright.

Miss A.—I hear you are to be congratulated?

Miss B.—Not at all, I assure you.

Miss A.—Then you are engaged to Jones, after all?

It was a Vassar graduate who wanted to know if the muzzle of a gun was to prevent it from going off prematurely.

A New Mexico obituary closes with the words: "Her tired spirit was released from the pain-racked body and sored aloft to eternal rest in the realms of celestial glory at 4:30, Denver time."—*Life.*

Regulated Themselves.

A member of the Georgia legislature, who introduced a bill entitled "An act to regulate railroad fares in this state," soon received a call from a gentleman who introduced himself as the president of a leading railroad, and added:

"Here is a pass for you over our road for five years. Your bill. Ahem! Will it be pushed?"

"Pushed? Oh, no! The fares seem to have regulated themselves."—*Wall Street News.*

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Out of the Frying Pan into the Fire.

"Hello," said a Toledo youngster to his chum. "Your folks going to move? Ours is!"

"So's ours. Dad says he won't live in the old shell any longer."

"Mine neither. Where you going to move?"

"Into your house. Where are you?"

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In a Bad Way.

First small boy—Say, Johnnie, where are you in Sunday-school?

Second small boy—Oh, we're in the middle of original sin.

First small boy—That ain't much; we're pas redemption.

Not on the Market.

Stranger—Is this Mr. Pratt?

Photographer—Yes.

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ASCHOOL "STRIKE."

Bob Burdette Is Reminded of One That Occurred in the Long Ago.

These strikes by the school children are nothing new. But they don't develop and bring out and down the strong hand of the ruling power as they used to. Among the sunny memories of my own school days, there glows, bright and soft as a Summer sunset, the picture of the great strike at Hinman's, in Peoria, away back in 1853. Hinman's was the greatest school in the West. The dear old man was superintendent of public instruction, board of education, school trustee, county superintendent, principal, assistant and janitor. He had a pleasant smile, a firm temper and a slate frame. He also carried about his person a grip that would make a blacksmith's vise crawl into the scrap heap and hide itself. We used to have general exercises Friday afternoons, at which we were wont to recite in vociferous concert the multiplication tables, the states and capitals, and such thrilling rhetorical exercises as "Will you *walk?* or *ride?*" and "They tell *us* to be MODerate, but *they*, THEY—are torevelin-pro FU-sion!" It was thrilling. But after we had learned all these chants "by heart" and could chant them off with our eyes shut, "Old Hinman" introduced an innovation—"speakin pieces." Upon that we struck. We endured it three weeks and then we determined to boycott the whole business. All the boys went into it. Bill Smith and Hub Tuttle, Bob Gregg, Ed Easton, Steve Bunn, Bill Rodecker, Hen Keener and all the big boys, too. The first boy called on to "speak" was to announce the strike, and as my name came pretty well up in the alphabet, I stood a good chance of being leader, a distinction for which I was not at all ambitious, being of tender years and of a ruddy countenance and sensitive feeling. But a boy named Allen, who was called ahead of me flunked and said his piece, "Hohenlinden," although we made such suggestive gestures at him that he forgot half of it and broke down and cried. When I was called I refused to speak. Being pressed for a reason, I said, in faltering accents, that "there wasn't going to be no more speaking." When the old man, with unfeigned surprise, asked me who said so, I said "all of us did." Then he said there would be "a little more speakin'" before the close of the session, and so he led me out upon the rostrum. Then and there, with feelings which I now shudder to recall, I did my first song and dance act. I had often before performed my solitary cachuca to the lascivious pleasing of "Old Hinman's" slate frame, but never had I accompanied myself with words. Boy-like, I had selected for my piece a poem expressive of those peaceful virtues I most heartily despised, so that my performance, at the inauguration of the strike, ran somewhat like this:

"Oh, not for me (whack!) is the rolling (whack!) drum,
Or the (whack, whack!) trumpet's wild (whack!) appeal. Boo hoo!
Or the cry (Bee hee) of (whack) war when the (whack) foe is come,
Or the (Ow!) brightly (whack) flashing steel" (whack, whack)

I cannot convey to the most vivid imagination the gestures which accompanied the seven stanzas of this beautiful poem. Suffice it to say that they kept pace with the old man's peculiar system of punctuation until at last, overcome with conflicting emotions, I went sobbing to my seat and wondered why an inscrutable providence had given to the rhinoceros the hide that the eternal fitness of things had evidently prepared for the school boy.

But I forgot my own sorrows and dried my tears, in the enjoyment of the play, as my compatriots developed it. Mr. Hinman, who had been unusually gentle and self restrained with me, lost his temper with the boy who followed me and there was a sound of revelry for the next hour. He shook boys until their teeth rattled so you could hear them cry; he hit Mickey McCann a big tough boy one whack with a skate strap and Mickey ran out and rolled in the snow to cool off; he hit Jake Bailey across the thighs with the slate frame and it hurt so that Jake couldn't howl—he just opened his mouth and gasped and forgot his own name. He pushed Bill Haskell into a seat and the bench broke; he shook Dan Stevens so that his feet didn't touch the floor for five minutes; he ran across the room and reached out for Lem Harkins, and Lem had a fit before the old man touched him; he whipped the two knowltons with both hands at the same time, and the Gibbon family, five in all, took a big girl, he hit all at once with the girl's skipping rope, and they raised such a united wail the clock stopped; he kept the atmosphere of that old school room full of dust, and lint, weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth, until his old arms ached and all hearts were full of the Christian love and wicked contention, and then he stood up before us, in a sickening tangle of strap and cane and slate frame, rattan and skipping rope, and asked, in clear, triumphant tones:

"Who says there isn't going to be any more speakin'?"

And the boys of that school rose up as one being and shrieked, in tones of anguish:

"NOBODY!"

And I, who led that strike and was its first martyr, I have been "speakin'" ever since.—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Lawyer Who Practiced by Ear.

Among the friends of Grover Cleveland when he was practicing law in this city was another attorney, but one of rather different stamp than the man of destiny. The first was a Virginian, and he believed what would be would be. I was with Grant in the days preceding the surrender at Appomattox. One afternoon during one of the numerous skirmishes of those last eventful days one of the drafted men—a poltroon and a notorious coward—was caught skulking in the commissary's camp.

"The fellow was pointed out to the general.

"'Let him go,' said he; 'let him go—a bullet can find a coward in one place as well as another.'

"Half an hour later the soldier was found with a bullet hole in his brain within the corral of train horses and dead."

Three That Are Bright.

Miss A.—I hear you are to be congratulated?

Miss B.—Not at all, I assure you.

Miss A.—Then you are engaged to Jones, after all?

It was a Vassar graduate who wanted to know if the muzzle of a gun was to prevent it from going off prematurely.

A New Mexico obituary closes with the words: "Her tired spirit was released from the pain-racked body and sored aloft to eternal rest in the realms of celestial glory at 4:30, Denver time."—*Life.*

Regulated Themselves.

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Miscellany.

ANOTHER BAD BOY.

He Hides Behind the Sofa and Hears an Elopement Proposed.

Speaking of matrimony reminds me of a story I heard this week. A member of Congress from the Northwest is stopping at one of the principal hotels with his wife, daughter, and a young lady, the daughter of a friend who is compelled to be absent from the country, and left his motherless child in the care of the Congressman's wife. Her visits to them would have been more agreeable if her personal attractions were not so great as to cast those of the Congressman's daughter in the shade, and during the society season this young lady received a great deal of attention, while the Congressman's daughter received but little, and the family have naturally become rather tired of their visitor and wish her father would return and take her away. The subject has been discussed in family conference several times in the presence of a small boy, whose ears and whose memory are conspicuous for their acuteness.

The other day, when a gentleman who had been paying some attention to the young lady called, the boy got behind the sofa to hear what was going on, and his ambition to witness a love scene was gratified. It appears that the young man had several times proposed to the young lady and had been refused, not because she did not care for him, but because she was too conscientious to make an engagement in the absence of her father, to a man whom he had never seen. The lover, however, urged his suit and tried to get her consent to an engagement and marriage. She said she could not do it; that she would not involve the Congressman in any trouble with her father by marrying while she was under his charge. Further than that, she knew he would refuse his consent to the engagement as long as her father was out of the country and she was under his care.

"Then," said the young man, "let us elope. Let us go and get married to-day, and they can make the most of it. The Congressman will not be guilty of any blame, and you can take the whole responsibility upon yourself."

Just at this critical moment the youngster popped out from behind the sofa and exclaimed: "That's it! that's it! Run away and get married. Father and mother and Mary will all be glad. They were wondering to-day how they could get rid of you, and that will be the best way to do it and have it all in the newspapers."

The sensation that occurred is one of those that can better be imagined than described. The young lady nearly fainted, and the young man was compelled to explain the whole matter to the Congressman, who received him with more cordiality than he expected. The story did not out through the girl's father, but the young man told it to a friend, who repeated it to me.—*Washington Letter.*

He Meant Another Kind of a Load.

Mr. Croffut, in his book on the Vanderbilt family, relates an anecdote that is amusing as illustrating the relations that existed between the old commodore and his son William H., and that is said to have had great effect in convincing the old man that there was something in "Billy" after all. William wanted manure from the Fourth-avenue stables for his Staten Island farm, and asked his father how much he would charge for ten loads: "What'll you give?" asked the commodore. "It's worth $4 a load to me," said the farmer. "Good enough, I'll let you have it for that," answered the railroad man, having a very definite idea what price named was at least twice as much as the stuff was worth. Next day he found his rustic son with scow just loaded for home. "How many loads have you got on that scow, Billy?" asked the commodore in excellent humor. "Ten many," repeated the son, feigning surprise, "one, of course." "One! why, there's at least thirty," the old gentleman exclaimed, inspecting it curiously. "No, father, I never put but one load on a scow—one scow-load!" Cast off the lines, Pat!" The workman from whom the story is derived adds: "The commodore wan't no great hand to stan' around and I never see him stan' still so long before as he stood that afternoon on the dock, looking at that scow goin' across the harbor.

The Lee Statue.

Sculptor Niehaus, who has been awarded the contract for the erection of the statue in Gen. Robert E. Lee, at Richmond, Va., and which was ordered by the state of Virginia, had ac urious experience a few days since. His model was accepted, when suddenly he began to hear the

Recent Literature.

We have from the publishing house of Cassell & Co., 739 and 741 Broadway, New York, "She Stoops to Conquer" and "The Good Natured Man," by Oliver Goldsmith, in one volume; "The Castle of Otranto," by Horace Walpole; and the "Voyages and Travels of Sir John Maundeville, Kt." These three books are the latest additions to Cassell's excellent "National Library," which is furnishing these old English classics, in neat paper covers, pocket form, elegantly printed on heavy paper, at the absurdly low price of ten cents a volume.

There is a book on the table with the singular title of "No XIII; or, The Story of the Lost Vestal," by Emma Marshall. Cassell & Co., publishers. It has its theme in one of the statues of the Vestales Maximæ recently discovered in the Roman forum. The name on the pedestal of the statue had been carefully erased, but the inscription recording the virtues of the unknown one remained untouched. The incidents which gather around her supposed history are more or less connected with the persecution and martyrdom of Christians in the third century. The story will be read with interest.

Cassell & Co. have just issued, "By Fire and Sword," written by Thomas Archer. It is a story of the Huguenots, the scene being laid in Nismes, and the time the middle of the last century. It is a story very simply told, rather more of a children's book than one for adults, and deals with the fortunes of a Huguenot, Simon Monthollon, a manufacturer of the city, and his two daughters.

The excellent "Popular Family Atlas of the World," published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, contains 24 maps, beautifully engraved, and is very well suited for home and office use. Price 30 cents.

We have received from the publishers, Belford, Clarke & Co., Chicago, "The Vanderbilts, and the Story of Their Fortune," by W. A. Croffut. In preparing this history of the Vanderbilt family, the author's purpose has been not merely to give a biographical sketch of the members thereof, "but to consider their relations to society, to measure the significance and influence of their fortune, to ascertain where their money came from, to inquire whether others are poorer because they are rich, whether they are hindering or promoting civilization, and whether they and such as they are impediments to the welfare of the human race." The book is profusely illustrated with portraits of the members of the family, their residences, etc.

"Salammbo," by Gustave Flaubert, is a novel in which the plot is simple but effective, the imagery of Oriental splendor, and the language rich and sensuous. The scene is laid in Carthage during the height of its magnificence, and the story is one of love and war surrounded by an atmosphere of dreamy, tropical warmth and local color. It has long been regarded as an untranslatable work, but T. F. Shelling has accomplished it in such a subtle manner as to preserve all the vigor, natural realism, and idyllic style of the original. Saxon & Co., 18 Tribune building, New York.

"A New Departure for Girls," by Margaret Sidney, is a bright little story, in which the author shows what may really be done in the way of self-support by young women who have been trained to use their hands in some sort of useful work, and who have none of that false pride which so often stands in the way of success. The volume is very prettily illustrated. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

We have just received from the publishing house of John W. Lovell, 14 and 16 Vesey st., New York, "The Record," a poem illustrating the philosophy of life. It is especially adapted to Sunday reading, and will no doubt be received with much favor by the devout, particularly those who are descending the hill of life.

Wm. S. Gottsberger, 11 Murray st., New York, has issued (in paper, price 40 cents) a translation of the charming German biography, "Lorenz Alma Tadema, His Life and Works," by Georg Ebers, the famous Egyptologist. It contains thirteen illustrations, comprising a portrait of the artist Tadema, and reproductions of some of his more characteristic paintings and sketches. It is an enthusiastic and friendly criticism of Tadema's work as an artist, strung upon the thread of his life narrative, and worthy of attentive reading by every person of literary and artistic tastes.

From Cassell & Co., 739-741 Broadway, New York, we have the two latest issues of the "Rainbow Series" of novels—paper covers, 25 cents each. The first is "Our Sensation Novel," which, it is alleged in the introduction, was produced by two persons who wrote alternate chapters without either knowing anything of the other's plans or ideas. It reads, in fact, as though it had been manufactured in some such way. It is intensely sensational, but the supernatural machinery is somewhat silly. The second is "Old Fulkerson's Clerk," by Mrs. J. H. Walworth, the third of "Rainbow Series," and much better than either of its predecessors. It is understood that all the books of this series are to be of a sensational nature, but there are lines and distinctions to be drawn, even herein. "Old Fulkerson's Clerk" is very animated, and in its way entertaining. It is full of incident, moving for the most part about the rascalities of a confidential clerk, but without bringing in the detective element. The interest is entirely on the surface, but it is brisk and lively.

Laurence Alma-Tadema is understood, despite the strangeness of the name for a woman, to be a daughter of the famous artist whose life has just been so delightfully written by Prof. Georg Ebers. She has written, for her own part, a somewhat striking novel, called "Love's Martyr," which Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. publish. It is a strong book, yet a very odd one for a young and delicately nurtured woman to have penned, being a story if not of illicit, at least of illegal and unwholesome passion. An abused husband, an unloving wife, and a lover, are the three familiar characters, and the story is deeply tragical.

Worthington Co., 747 Broadway, New York, have issued in a neat cloth volume of 200 pages, "Victor Hugo," by Algernon Charles Swinburne. It is an enthusiastic study of the great Frenchman and his literary work by the sympathetic hand of the great master of modern English impressionist poetry. Nothing in the shape of an adequate review of this volume could be given without taking far more space than we can here devote to it. Every admirer of the works of the great French writer should obtain and read this tender tribute by one who thoroughly understood Hugo.

Mr. Alfred Ayres has written, and Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, New York, have published, a little volume which may be carried in the pocket. It is entitled "The Essentials of Elocution," and professes to be the shortest treatise on the art of reading that has ever been written in the English language. It is brightly written and strikingly original.

From J. H. Soule & Co., publishers, 719 Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C., we have "The United States Military List" for April, containing the names of officers of the army, National guard, militia, volunteers, and various military organizations of the states and territories, stations of troops by companies and regiments, list of garrisons, forts, cantonments, etc., and much other interesting matter. It is published four times a year—January, April, June and October—at 50 cents a number in paper, $1 in cloth.

Two four-page leaflets of the *Philanthropist* series have been published, and are now ready for distribution to all who may like them to circulate. No. 1, "Legal Protection for Young Girls," by Aaron M. Powell; No. 2, "The State and Girlhood," by Emily Blackwell, M. D. They cannot fail to do great good in every community wherein they may be circulated in calling public attention to the urgent need of raising the legal "age of consent" from 10 years, as in most of the states—in Delaware 7 years!—to at least 18 years. These leaflets ought to be sown broadcast by the million. They will be mailed, postpaid, to any address, at ten cents a dozen; 50 cents a hundred. Address, *The Philanthropist*, P. O. Box 2554, New York.

Messrs Ginn & Co., 9 and 13 Tremont Place, Boston, have begun the publication of a new and needed magazine—the *Political Science Quarterly*, edited by the faculty of political science of Columbia college. It is intended to furnish a field for the discussion of political, economic and legal questions—the latter being confined to those of public law—constitutional, administrative and international. Topics will be treated from a scientific point of view and by scientific methods; and they will be those which one of present interest in the United States. Contributors will express their own opinions, and sign their articles, while the editors will voice theirs in the editorial columns. It will also contain book reviews and the results of the latest scientific investigations. The March issue, the first, contains articles on "The American Commonwealth," by Prof. J. W. Burgess; "Colonial Policy of the United States," by Sheldon Amos; "Selection of Duties," by Frank J. Goodnow; "American Labor Statistics," Prof. Richmond M. Smith; "Legislative Inquests," F. W. Whitridge; "The Berlin Conference," Daniel De Leon; Book Reviews and Introduction. Single numbers, 75 cents; $3 per year. Address as above.

The May number of *Demorest's Magazine* is very attractive. Harts's serial, "That Other Person," is continued, and there are several excellent short stories. "A Walk in Paris," and "The Familistere in Guise," both illustrated, are very readable articles. Mrs. Croly contributes "What Money Will Buy," and W. Jennings Demorest, "A Moral Revolution Pending." "Art Work in Metal," "Home Art and Home Comfort," and "From Pencil to Brush," will prove acceptable to many.

The *Brooklyn Magazine* for April contains a number of interesting articles. Among the most noteworthy is "Early Marriage," by Lucy Larcom, "Lives and Homes of American Actors," by Lisle Lester; "A Modern Education."

The May *Quiver* presents to its readers a fine array of poetry, prose, wholesome fiction and instructive sketches, with numerous illustrations. Published by Cassell & Co., New York.

Book Chat is a monthly publication brought out by the Brentanos, of Union square, New York. It is light and bright, popular in style, and describes what new books are instead of dealing in criticisms upon them. Its various departments include "Magazine Leaders," "New Books," "Gossip About Authors," "Coming Books," "Open Questions," "Selected Current Readings" and "Magazine Briefs." It seems to fill a place too long left vacant.

The April *Pansy* has come with its bright little stories to gladden the hearts of the little ones. D. Lothrop & Company, Boston.

The May number of *Harper's Magazine* is a strong number. It opens with a very entertaining article on the "London Season," illustrated by Du Maurier. There is also a fine illustrated article on "Portraits of Our Savior," especially interesting to the Christian reader and the art student. Miss Woolson's novel, "East Angels," is concluded, and installments are given of Charles Dudly Warner's "Their Pilgrimage," Blackmore's "Springhaven," "She Stoops to Conquer," E. P. Roe's illustrated "The Home Acre," and of Zogbaum's illustrated article, "With the Bluecoats on the Border." The Easy Chair, Study, and Drawer, are interesting as usual. 35 cents per number; $4 per year. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

The May *Atlantic* is full of May-day sunshine and brightness. A brilliant galaxy of contributors appear. W. W. Story, Edith Thomas, Paul Heimes, Christopher Cranch and an unknown hand that pens a rhyme of "The Tarpon" contribute poems. A new serial story entitled "The Golden Justice," by William Henry Bishop, opens in this number; Henry James and Charles Egbert Craddock continue their serials; Sarah Orne Jewett has a pleasant paper on "Marsh Rosemary"; and the strong and impressive opening paper is by John Fiske on "Weakness of the United States Government Under the Articles of Confederation." The book reviews are notably fine, and the departmental literature is bright and suggestive. Price 35 cents a number; $4 per year. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

The *Students' Journal*, devoted to phonography, is at hand for April, and is full of spirited matter for short hand writers. Monthly, $2 per year. Andrew J. Graham, New York.

The *Scientific American* is now publishing, every month, at $1.50 a year, an Architects and Builders Edition, which is specially attractive. A distinctive feature is the issue with each number of a beautiful plate, in colors, representing some new cottage or dwelling, with the plans. It shows just how a house looks when built. The April number is embellished with a large and effective colored plate of a country house, designed by Bruce Price, Architect. Several plans for cottages and other buildings are given, together with useful information pertaining to home life, and many engravings on subjects interesting to everybody. Munn & Co., Publishers' 361 Broadway, N. Y.

"Easter Messengers" is a beautiful square quarto volume, bound in satin, containing a poem of the flowers by Lucy Larcom, with designs of lilies, white daisies and grasses, jonquils and crocusses, and sweet peas, by Susie Barstow Shelding.

"Silver Thoughts of Great Minds" is a beautiful little brochure, filled with extracts from John Ruskin, Madame Guyon, Jean Nicolas Grou, Thomas a Kempis and others, selected by Louise S. Houghton. Each comes in a neat silver paper box, and they make most fitting Easter souvenirs. Both are published by White, Stokes & Allen, New York.

—Had a bilious attack and one of those indescribable cases of constant weariness Took quinine and other remedies without relief. Took Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic; am strong and well.—ASA THOMPSON, Logan, Ohio.

ALL KINDS OF TRIMMING.

Swiss embroidery was never more beautiful than this summer, and will be much worn during the coming season.

Chenille lace will be used as a rich trimming for black costumes the coming spring, and promises to be very fashionable.

Plush will be used on stylish costumes of all sorts of fabrics—wool, silk, cotton—both as a garniture and for underdresses.

Leghorn straw hats trimmed with Japanese fleurs ils fantastic are set down as Parisian models for the coming season.

Bernhardt's dresses for her latest Shakspereau heroine are so heavily laden with gold embroidery as to be a burden to the slender wearer.

Hungarian chain-stitch makes such effective trimming that it is considered very effective when used to adorn home costumes or morning gowns.

Butterfly bows or an aigrette of feathers makes an essential ornament for a full-dress coiffure. Velvet bows of ribbon, with picot edge, are most stylish.

Narrow satin ribbon still makes the prettiest possible trimming for costumes for young girls and children. It is sewn on in many rows and the effect is always pretty and appropriately simple.

Light and elegant as a trimming to evening costumes is the tulle embroidery which is applied with the needle either to nulle crapes or silk. The designs of this embroidery are often outlined in chenille or gold threads.

Gold lace of elaborate designs is now used in the neck and sleeves of costumes for ceremonious occasions where full dress is de rigueur. This lace is sometimes sewn on to velvet, making it more effective but less becoming.

—Peck's Ear Drum, advertised in another column, is said to be an article of merit. The advertiser is a man who is upright and has the reputation of fair dealing with all of his customers. There being many imitators, parties contemplating treatment should make thorough investigation before ordering.

A New York Mystery.

A young lady, belonging to one of the first families of New York, returned from a walk. Her mother, who is very strict with her, asked:

"Where have you been?"

"I have just been taking a little fresh air in Central Park."

"Alone?"

"Alone. Why do you ask?"

"O, nothing at all, except when you went out you took with you a parasol, and you come home with a gentleman's cane in your hand."—*Texas Siftings.*

—How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

Discounted the Diploma.

Little Algy: "Say Jimmy, you come around to my house some time an' I'll show you my pa's diploma what he got in college."

Jimmy: "Humph! That ain't nothing. Wait till you see my pa's divorce papers."

Must Be Used.

Dr. YOUNG'S ELECTRIC BELTS and Suspensory cures Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, Youthful Errors, Weakness of Body and Mind. Write for Book of Vigor free. Dr. E. Young, 260 Hudson street, N. Y.

The total imports of merchandise at the port of New York during the past week were valued at $5,645,582, and of dry goods $2,369,608.

The Camp Fire.

About the Blazing Fire.

"J. C. H.," of Seneca, Kan., contributes to the CAMP FIRE some red-hot coals, which make it rather warm for "Mr. Company I, 14th S. C." The length of the latter alone prevents its publication.

I want to come up with my fence rail once more and put it on the fire to make light while I talk to the boys. I think some of the boys are outspoken in regard to the way they vote as they shot. Now, I always vote the Republican ticket, but think it don't sound well to express one's views so plainly. It really sounds like an insult to some very good Democrats who were in the Rebel army and are living amongst us all over the North, as well as South. I had as much war as anybody that went out. I was in the army four years and four months, and during that time was in 27 battles. I was wounded three times—at the battles of Ball's Bluff, Gettysburg and Lookout Mountain, and was with Sherman to the sea.—B. F. VANDIVER, Samaria, Ind.

I am not a soldier, but take considerable interest in reading the CAMP FIRE. My earliest recollection of anything connected with the war is, that some time during 1861, I first saw the soldiers marching through the streets of Janesville, Wis., in their bright blue uniforms, with bayonets gleaming in the sunlight, the sound of martial music, and the stars and stripes waving proudly over all. I heard the people talking of the great battles and terrible bloodshed, but was then scarcely old enough to realize what it all meant. Before the war closed, however, I had learned to read the newspapers, and eagerly devoured the tidings of each successive Union victory. Some years ago, I read a series of sketches relating the adventures of C. S. Bell, the Union scout, and would ask if any of the soldiers have any personal recollection of him, or know whether he is still living. I am reading "Andersonville," and will say to others, get the book and do likewise.—CHAS. I. HOUSTON, Fairfield, Wis.

James M. Dennis, corporal Co. A, 114th O. V. I., now of Burbank, Ohio, writing on April 9, says: Twenty-one years ago to-day seems but yesterday, when we were in front of Blakly, Ala. After an eight-days seige, being under fire night and day, we were ordered to charge the enemy's works. It took us scarcely 20 minutes to run over torpedoes, stockades and wires, and to possess ourselves of the fort, with some 3,000 prisoners. J. C. Entrekin, now special of the House at Columbus, was one of the many who were wounded in that charge.

I enlisted at the age of 16 in the 2d North Carolina mounted infantry, United States volunteers, and served until the close of the war. I was a prisoner of war twice and saw the inside of Libby and Belle Isle. I fought against my state and most of my relatives, including a brother who was a rebel officer. Did I do right?—RENEGADE.

B. M. Hoffman, of Castle Shannon, Pa., writes a very interesting letter on the capture of Hogback Mountain by 800 volunteers, and the subsequent battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. He says that when Gen. Thomas reached the summit of the ridge where the boys were guarding the line of captured cannon, he thought of the charge without orders and said: "I don't know what I will do with you for coming up here without orders. I guess I will give you double rations and half duty."

I was a soldier three years during the rebellion, and served in the 18th Mo. Vol. Inf. I have watched the BLADE CAMP FIRE to see if any of my old comrades would come in with a roll, but none appearing I thought I would write and see if I could not call out some of them. I fully endorse the bill that Gen. Logan introduced to pay the soldiers what is justly due them. As we have no hospital record, we can not hope to get a pension and will try to be content if the government will pay us what it justly owes us and what was promised us when we enlisted. Hurrah for Logan and Evarts for President and Vice-President in 1888.—A. W. VERMILLION, Ridgely, Mo.

I believe the South was led to destruction in 1860-61 by ignorance more than by anything else, unless it was blind leadership. After the war one of the bravest of the brave, a South Carolina general, went to New York for the first time. He ascended to the top of Trinity church steeple and looked around upon that mighty spectacle of Northern wealth and power, by sea and land. He said: "Had I known of this a few years ago, I would have either advised my people against the war, or entered the conflict in despair." Another South Carolinian in 1867 journeyed to the West. He said: "I saw millions of acres of land as level as a floor and as black as sin, and as rich as the Garden of Eden. Alongside this fertility I beheld vast cities, teeming with population and throbbing manufactures. had I known in 1861 what we had to contend with, I should have felt the doom of conquest in advance. We were led to slaughter by visionary men, and were punished for ignorance."—J. D. LAUGHAL, Lansing, Mich.

Mr. W. H. Cappel, 4th Ohio Cavalry, Keensburg, Ill., says that he has never seen Mr. Waffel, but has seen his regiment, which he was told was the "galloping 6th Ohio Cavalry," though what that meant he did not know. He adds: "I am one of the 'lousy Yanks' that has no hospital record. I have seen some of the rebels in line of battle, and have also seen them get up and get. I helped to keep them on a double quick from Atlanta to Savannah."

U. G. Figley, Valparaiso, Ind., says; "I write with pleasure to say that I am deeply interested in your section of the Toledo Weekly BLADE, and, though I am not exactly a soldier's son, I am the son of a volunteer during the late unpleasantness." I admire the manner in which the contributors to the CAMP FIRE treat each other, and especially to the interest the young people take in the same."

W. D. Edwards replies to Albion who took exception to some statements made in a previous letter to the CAMP FIRE by Edwards. The writer says that both himself and "Albion" were in error regarding the number of troops engaged at Missionary Ridge, the number of prisoners and cannon taken. He denies that he said that the Third Division, Second Brigade, Fourth corps did all the work. The part taken by the 128th is a matter of history and needs no suppositions for proof. He concludes his letter as follows: And I do not doubt the fact that they had smelt powder before, and if he will tell the truth in the matter, I presume that they have seen the time when there was powder behind them that they did not stop to smell. I only speak from experience in my own regiment, and it is a poor rule that won't work in only one instance, and with no ill-feeling I commend this to the careful perusal of Camrade F. P. Kibbinger.

It is amusing to stand by and look on while the east and west are sparring each other. I was a private in Co. I, 47th Ill. Vol. Inf. and was in most of the battles which the 16th army corps took part in. I can safely say that the old Eagle Brigade was as brave as any in the service, although the members brag very little about it. This shows how they shot. Our motto was: "Fire low and give them hanking." I am for any good temperance Republican whom the party which stood by the government may bring out for President. Boys, put on the harness and go to work in earnest that we may go to work in earnest. I cast my first Presidential for Abraham Lincoln, my last for James A. Garfield, losing my vote in 1880 by a change of residence.—D. C. WALLACE, Valley Center, Kan.

Newton Penny, Co. H, 32d Iowa Vol. Inf., Bathton, Hardin Co., Ia., in reply to J. J. Waffle, says that the Western army did their full duty as soldiers and men, and never turned their backs to the enemy, and that is as much as the army of the Potomac can boast of having done.

"W. J.," of the 7th Kansas cavalry, Manly, Kan., entreats the soldiers to refrain from fighting one another with their tongues, just because some get pensions and others do not. The government rightly although requires strong proof of disability before granting a pension. He asserts that every soldier who was disabled while on duty and can show proof of disability, will receive a pension.

T. C. Booker, Ocoee, Fla., is surprised that so many union soldiers contracted diseases during the war. He says that he does not know of a man who served in the confederate army, who is not, with the exception of a broken leg or arm, as strong physically as before he went to the war.

J. D Leisure, Lansing, Mich., refers to the silver badge found at the base of Lookout Mountain by W. A. Woodson, of Chattanooga, and bearing the inscription "F. W. Barnham, Co. K, 22d Mich. Vol." He urges Michigan comrades to come forward and aid in clearing the mystery.

A. Blood, of Co. E, 105th O. V. I., Atlantic, Iowa, writes that all the soldiers want is what Uncle Sam owes them. He has read the BLADE for a long time and has watched with interest the different discussions which have been going on in the CAMP FIRE.

Ed Durham, Co. E, 9th O. V. I., of Randall, Jewell county, Kan., adds a splinter. He was in the service two years, and, although he is disabled, he has not yet received a pension. As he is in a land of plenty, he is not yet suffering for the necessaries of life.

I have read many very interesting sketches in the CAMP FIRE department of the BLADE, descriptive of engagements, personal experience, scenes, etc., as witnessed by the numerous contributors to their department, but have never seen anything from any old soldier who was at Richmond, Va., on that memorable morning, April 3, 1865, when the Union troops took possession of that city. Should this meet the eye of any one who was there and went into the capital city of the Confederacy with the Union army that morning, I would say to such, that a brief account of the exciting scenes witnessed there that morning, would no doubt interest the readers of the CAMP FIRE.—W. M. M., Toledo, O.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I see that comrades Edwards, of 125th Ohio, and F. P. Ribenger, of 11th Ohio, are disputing as to who should have the most glory for the great battle of Missionary Ridge. Now I am sorry that the comrades have got it into their heads that either the 4th or 14th corps or both together should have the praise of that grand victory. I should like to ask them what "Uncle Billy Sherman" was doing at that time away on the left flank facing "Tunnell hill;" I would like to ask the comrades what weakened the Rebel lines in their front before Chattanooga, which enabled them to charge the works and take them. If it was not Sherman and the glorious old 15th army corps who were pressing the enemy to a close hand-to-hand conflict at "Tunnel hill," compelling them to weaken their lines in front of the 4th and 14th corps, which enabled those corps to carry their works in their front; or if it was possible for the 4th and 14th corps to gain such a victory independent of any other troops, and get to themselves such glory why the need of that long tedious march of the 15th army corps to give them relief. I say that when you make up the roll of honor for that great battle, you should give the 15th corps an equal share in that great victory. Our corps was engaged from 10 o'clock until dark on that bloody field. At one time the ammunition gave out on both sides, and the 2d brigade of our division fought with bayonets and stones. I had a brother killed in that engagement who now sleeps in the National cemetery at Chattanooga. I would like to hear from some of the old 12th Ind. regiment, also from the 26th Ill., regiment, or 90th Ill., who were known as the "Bloody 90th." Col. O'Meara, a brave and noble officer, was killed. The loss in our brigade in killed and wounded was about 500. Now, my old comrades, I will tell you who I think that should share equally in the honors of that battle. If I mistake not, the 11th and 12th corps, which afterwards became the 20th corps, was engaged with the 15th, 14th and 4th corps, and all did noble fighting that day and should be remembered as having born their part bravely in the battles of Chattanooga and Mission Ridge. I am very much pleased with the good old BLADE. She is doing a grand work in helping to pulverize the Rum Power. "Long may she live."—J. S. VAN SEVY, Woodbine, Ia.

The Battle of Prairie Grove.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Seeing a communication from a comrade who took part in the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., I will give a description of the battle as near as I can. It began Sunday morning, Dec. 7, at about 10 o'clock, by an attack on Gen. Herron's advance guard, consisting of the First Arkansas Co. and part of the First Missouri Cavalry. The First Arkansas lost its grain, and Maj. Hubbard of the First Missouri was taken prisoner. After some skirmishing, one seven-gun battery on his main position on the hill overlooking the bottom of the Little Illinois and covering the Fayetteville Road. Up to the arrival of Gen. Blunt, the battle had gone against Herron. The enemy outnumbered him three to one and soon after the battle began, the 20th Wisconsin charged, and took one of the rebel batteries, but, being in turn charged by four regiments of rebel infantry, were unable to secure this battery. The 17th Iowa also charged another rebel battery but lost it in the same manner. I well remember the 94th Illinois and the 19th Iowa, and can see in my mind the brave fellows that lay dead in the orchard after the battle. When the Kansas boys arrived on the field, we put a new face on affairs. We found the enemy strongly posted in the woods. Our infantry advanced to the top of the ridge, behind which the enemy was lying. One howitzer, and one rifle ten-pounder supported our advance. We held them level until sun down, when night put an end to the battle. Our men withdrew from the woods for good reasons, to renew the fight next day, but the enemy retreated in the night for the South, and we saw no more of them the next day except the cavalry which acted as a blind.—STEPHEN TENNIE, Robinson, Kas.

A Soldier's Appeal.

Forest Home seminary is the only one of a high grade in Southern Alabama; is near the lines of Georgia and Florida. Last May, while the writer was called away to assist in the services of Decoration day at one of the national cemetries in the South, where sleep 14,000 of our heroes, an enemy burned our seminary. We are struggling to rebuild. Will each old soldier who reads this send me $1? It will be acknowledged personally. We want it for our new school building. We ask it for the children of the men who were shot, hung and starved in prisons for loyalty to the old flag. We ask it for the children of the men who, though in the Confederate army, never fired a musket. We ask it for the children of the men who deserted the rebel ranks and joined the Union army. We ask it for the children of the men who are as loyal as any people anywhere. You, who helped save the nation from the war of slavery, help us save the nation from the curse of ignorance. One-eighth of the nation's population is in the South, and three-fourths of these are illiterate. One-half of the white voters in Alabama can not read their ticket. I served three years in the 93d Ind., was wounded twice, a prisoner eight months, escaped; was never paroled or exchanged. If you want reference, you may write to the editor of the Chattanooga *Daily Times*, or to Col. H. B. Case, post commander of Lookout post, No. 2, G. A. R., Chattanooga, Tenn.—S. TINNER, Headland, Ala.

The Spy's Rejoinder.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I notice that a Texas correspondent of the CAMP FIRE works himself into a towering mess about my short letter published in the BLADE of November 5, over the signature of "Dixie, Late Spy of the Cumberland." Lone Star claims that I abused the people of the South. This every reader of the BLADE knows to be untrue. I used no abusive language. At the time I penned my letter, I resided in a strong Democratic settlement in Mississippi and I should not have felt safe if it had generally been known that I had acted as a spy for the Union army. The Confederate soldiers would not have molested me; but there is an element in Mississippi constituted of persons who did no fighting during the war—they squatted behind fifteen negroes, or otherwise managed to keep out of the war—and who are now very zealous in efforts to convince the world, and especially the Confederate soldiers, that they are "good Southern men," and I may here add that nearly all crimes committed against Republicans, both white and black, are directly chargeable to this element. Let me state a few facts in relation to Mississippi. I resided there from March 1866 to December 1885. During the years 1866 to 1871 times were, in my section, tolerably peaceful. Republicans were not violently assailed on account of politics, except in a few instances; but when the shot gun policy was inaugurated, and during its prevalence, the condition of Republicans, white and black, was simply horrible.

Will the Waxahachie calumniator assert that Northern Republicans were not murdered, whipped and otherwise maltreated in Mississippi between 1871 and 1879? The horrors of that dark era cannot be hidden under a bushel. I admit that things are better now than they were then, for Democrats rarely ever commit excesses in states where they have ostensibly overwhelming majorities. As soon as they, by fraud, violence and intimidation, succeed in suppressing the Republican vote of the state, they ceased their violence except in some few settlements. Any Republican can get along all right there if he takes no active part in politics, but just let him openly encourage the negroes to go to the polls and vote the Republican ticket and he will find his path set with thorns.

"Lone Star" asserts that "almost all Northern men" see the necessity when they locate in the South of "becoming good Southern men," i. e., good rebels, for the expression "southern man" in the South usually means rebel or secessionist. Now, as it is utterly impossible for a Northern man to be a Southern man by nativity, your correspondent certainly means to imply that they become rebels. I don't believe a word of it. I know many native Northerners in Mississippi who are not rebels—nay, not even Democrats. If they "turn their coats" in Texas, they don't do so in Mississippi. He prefers two charges against Northern men. First, that they are ignorant; second, that they turn their coats when they go South. He thinks I should detest the name Dixie. I think not, for the sweetest little girl I ever knew in my native state—Pennsylvania—bore the name Dixie.

The gentlemen whose letter called mine out mixes me up with Dixie the Scout. I was never connected with the secret service under General Steadman, for I reported to my regiment at Winchester in September, 1863. The scout mentioned went north at the close of the war, and died of pneumonia while attending the Centennial at Philadelphia in 1876.

I have transferred my residence from Mississippi and intend to settle either here in Kansas or in Dakota. I left the south, "not through fear," but simply because I got a good price for my land there, and because my settlement was subject to malaria. I had as good neighbors down there as one need desire, and they know that I am a Northern man and a discharged Union soldier.—JOHN L. DIXON, Topeka, Kan.

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Orchard and Vineyard.—Under this heading we have a complete fruit book, with a vast amount of useful information for growers of peaches, plums, pears, apples, cherries, quinces and grapes; directions for pruning and grafting, care and management, methods of marketing, gathering pests, etc., etc.

Small Fruits.—This department gives directions for the successful cultivation of strawberries, raspberries, blackberries whortleberries, currants and cranberries, enumerating the experiences of the most successful small fruit culturists.

Live Stock.—More than fifty pages are allotted to this important subject, and herein will be found information of great value regarding the care and management, feeding and rearing, of horses cattle, sheep and hogs; directions for the cure of all diseases peculiar to them and of all unruly and vicious habits, for the construction of necessary buildings and conveniences, etc., etc.

The Poultry Yard.—This department gives the fullest information regarding the care and management of poultry, tells how and what to feed, how to make incubators, how to raise artificially hatched chicks, how to treat all diseases of poultry; gives numerous designs and plans for approved poultry houses, coops and yards; directions for marketing, preparing eggs, capponing, etc.

The Dairy.—Under this heading is given the fullest information regarding butter making and dairy farming, embracing the experiences of the most successful dairymen.

The Apiary.—The care and management of bees is fully treated in this department, and to those interested in this profitable pursuit, the information here given will be found invaluable.

Farm Implements.—Directions for making numerous useful and labor-saving utensils, all of which are unpatented and may be easily made, are here given. Among them are barn-way hay elevators, weeding implements, tread powers, corn-markers chain stretchers, post drivers, plow attachments, corn shellers, fodder scrapers, snow plows, bag holders, etc., etc.

Around the Farm.—The topics treated in this department are such as cannot be properly classified elsewhere. Among them are ensilage, drainage, lawn making, painting, whitewashing, smoke houses, ice houses, cisterns, cellars, traps, tanning hides curing meats, and other matters, the department being one of the most valuable in the book.

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Send name of fish commissioner of Pennsylvania through the BLADE.—ALBERT KLINE, Jeffries, Pa. [John Gay, Greensburg; James Duffy, Marietta; H. H. Dorr, Wilkesbarre. They, or the congressmen from your district, will see that you get carp.—ED.]

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Please inform me what the names of the Ohio fish commissioners are?—G. A. F. [Col. L. A. Harris, Cincinnati; James Dority, Toledo; Geo. Daniels, Sandusky; Henry Douglas, Sandusky, superintendent.—ED.]

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Give names of fish commissioners of Missiouri.—T. B. FLETCHER, Trentof, Mo. [I. G. W. Steedman, M. D., St. Louis; Col. John Reed, Lexington; Dr. John S. Logan, Saint Joseph; Charles George, St. Louis, superintendent.—ED.]

SPRING KNEES.—Please tell me what is the matter with my two-year old filly, and what would be good for her. Last spring her forelegs commenced turning out and back at the knees. Please tell me through your columns of the BLADE what to do for her.—R. F. S., Galesville, Ill. [This results sometimes from sprain of the tendons, but the most fruitful source of the trouble is corns in the feet or navicular disease. The latter is an inflammation of the surface of the navicular bone in the foot. The animal in raising his heels to prevent pressure upon the tender parts, bends the knee, which bending becomes in the course of time, an incurable deformity. It is claimed that six out of every ten spring-kneed horses will be found to have corns. Examine feet for corns. Then, if the hoofs be pricked, treat them are. If possible, turn the horse out to grass for a month. The cooling food will expand the frog, and its effects upon the sole will absorb the semi-fungoid surface. If to turn him out is not convenient, then with shoes off keep him standing on moist clay, and feed with bran and food easy of digestion. The knees should be rubbed twice a day with pulverized camphor and hog's lard in the proportion of four ounces of camphor to the pound of lard. An eminent veterinary of the Edinburg Veterinary college says to treat corns, "pare well out: place in a loose box; give a cathartic and lowered diet; touch the horn daily with a hot iron brush dipped in fuming nitric acid, afterward place the foot in a bran poultice. With care, the corn can be taken quite away by this means. In shoing afterwards, keep the wall of the hoof well open at this part." If the horse has navicular disease, the service of a veterinary will be necessary, and he may not be able to cure him.—ED.]

THOUGHT HE HAD DISTEMPER.—Last fall I thought my horse had the distemper. I treated him for that, but he has not got over it yet. His glands are swelled. I lanced them once, but only blood come from them. I blistered them, but to no use. He runs at the nose. It is a white, shiney stuff and up in his nostrils sometimes there are little white festers. I have tried many receipts, but they do not do any good for him. He is fat and feels like a colt; works all right, but he breathes short. Please give through your paper a cure for him.—P. R. T.,

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in every case, but, when a specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on separate sheets, addressed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to answer it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question column is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Answers to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Wicklif—Luther—The Eagle.

M. G. A., Du Bois, Pa.:

1. Please give some history of Wicklif the author of the first English Bible. 2. Give time of birth and death of Luther; the date of his calling up in a public place his celebrated theses. 3. Was the eagle ever a symbol of the Roman Empire?

1. Born in 1324, near the town of Richmond, in Yorkshire. Studied at Oxford, but of his early university career nothing is known. He first emerges into public notice in 1361. About 1363 he took his degree and began to read lectures on divinity at Oxford, in which his anti-papal views were already conspicuous. In 1374 he was presented to the parish of Luttersworth, of which he remained priest till his death. On the last Sunday of 1384, while conducting public worship, he was struck down by paralysis, and expired three days afterwards. In the beginning of 1378, Wicklif was summoned to a meeting of Convocation, to be examined for his opinions. He obeyed the summons, but appeared attended by his friend John of Gaunt and others. A great tumult ensued, the London citizens bursting into the chapel and frightening the synod of clergy. The papal authority was then invoked against him, and he was enjoined to refrain from preaching the obnoxious doctrines. This only served to make him a more thorough Reformer, and he entered upon his great work of translating the Scriptures, and circulating them among the common people. Many who otherwise sympathized with the Reformer, were afraid of his views about transubstantiation. He was especially summoned to answer on this head—first, before a synod in London, and then before a convocation held in 1382. He appeared and defended himself with great subtlety and power, but his defense was unavailing. Twenty-four "erroneous" statements were condemned out of the whole, which were condemned and ordered to be burned; he was banished from Oxford, but allowed to retire to his parish at Luttersworth. 2. Luther was born November 10, 1483, and died February 18, 1546. It was on October 31, 1517, that he posted up his famous 95 Latin theses on the doors of the Schlosskirche at Wittenberg. 3. Yes.

Humphrey Marshall.

Sub., Madison, Tenn.:

I have read a good many anecdotes about Humphrey Marshall, of Kentucky, and would like to learn something of his life.

He was born in 1812, and educated for the army, graduating at the head of his class at West Point, and been commissioned as second lieutenant, he resigned and studied law. He soon became one of the leading members of the Kentucky bar, first with Crittenden, but after the breaking out of the Mexican war he took the field as colonel of a regiment of Kentucky troopers, and won great honors, especially at Buena Vista. Entering Congress in 1849, as a representative from Kentucky, he soon took a leading part in debate, and, as a humorist, ranked next to Tom Corwin, of Ohio. He was a man of immense proportions, and at one time weighed over 400 pounds. He was enabled to stand more fatigue than any of his companions in war, and when asked how he could endure it, replied that "every-which-ways" was his style of living. At one minute he would be uttering an original remark, and the next, while his hearers were convulsed with laughter, would startle them by a snore; then, straightening up, would proceed with his speech or story. He was an inveterate gambler, and when appointed by Pres. Fillmore as minister to China, he lost the money paid him as an outfit, gambling, before he had proceeded himlow enough to get to China with. The mission was soon raised to first class, and the salary increased. When the American or Know-Nothing party was sweeping everything, Marshall, who was originally a Clay Whig, drifted into it, and from thence into the Democratic party. In 1857 he was re-elected to Congress, and in 1861 espoused the secession cause, and was himself defeated by Garfield at Prestonburg, January 7, 1862, and afterward served under Kirby Smith. After the war he resumed the practice of law at Louisville, where he died of pneumonia, March 28, 1872.

The Emancipation Proclamation, Etc.

Ex-Rockeye, Cass Co., Mo., writes:

In the BLADE of April 1J, H. T. asks the question: "How were the slaves manumitted in the consecutive proclamation freed?" The BLADE answers: "By the 13th amendment to the Constitution." Believing the question deserves a better answer, I shall give that better answer. The 13th amendment to the Constitution, as first passed Congress until January 31, 1865, and then lacked ratification, Maryland, by a direct vote of the people, October 12, 1864, had freed her slaves before that time, and when the amendment was adopted by Congress, Louisiana, by convention, freed her slaves (not already free July 22, 1864, over six months before the ratification of the amendment. Missouri, by a delegate convention, freed her slaves January 11, 1865, 20 days before the amendment. There were to be 60 delegates in that convention. They met at Jefferson City, January 9, and disorganized from want of funds and without compensation, and on January 11, 1865, freed them without compensation. Four of the 66 were absent, two voted "No, 60 voted to free and hold to a new state organization. Of the two who voted No one was Wm. F. Switzler, now commissioner of statistics under Pres. Cleveland's administration, and in his "History of Missouri," written since, he says when he voted "no" the thing was as dead. Why Mr. Switzler voted "no" on a deal thing is one of the things I cannot answer; and J. H. F.'s question will never be fully answered without it.

I think every J. H. F. deserves attention before he asked it, and believe that Kentucky is the only state the BLADE'S answer will apply to, unless it might be Virginia. Let others come out with their histories.

Peru.

Reader, Marion, W. T.:

Please give as full a description as space will permit of the Republic of Peru, especially of its railroads, shipping, and business in general.

The constitution of Peru is modeled on that of the United States, but by its terms, while there is absolute political, there is not religious freedom, the Roman Catholic being declared the religion of the state. The President exercises his executive functions through a cabinet of five ministers, holding office at his pleasure. Direct taxation does not exist, and there are said to be no paupers. Generally. The public debt is large, and still growing. The area is estimated to extend over 500,000 English square miles, with a population of nearly 3,000,0000, Spanish Americans, Indians and negroes. The foreign commerce is chiefly with Great Britain. A system of railways, designed to develop the wealth of the country, has been in course of construction since 1852. In 1878 there were open for traffic, or in course of construction since 1852. In 1878 there were open for traffic, or in course of construction, since then, belonging to the state, 1,281 English miles in total length, and costing 128,354,600 soles, or £25,670,920; eight lines belonging to private persons, 496 miles in length, costing £4,1600; and the total length of the railways then finished and in part to individuals, 253 miles, costing £5,440,000, a total of 22 lines, 2,030 miles in length, representing a cost of 179,074,600 soles, or £35,814,920. Besides the above 1,691 miles of railway belonging the state was undertaken solely for the purpose of public utility, remunerative results not being calculated upon as a source of profit. Of the unopened railways belonging to private individuals, only the double line from Lima to Callao, eight miles, from Lima to Chorrillos, nine miles in length, the property of an English company, is reported to be a commercial success.

West Point and Annapolis.

The Bureau has a number of inquiries regarding candidateships at West Point and Annapolis, and will answer all at once. One candidate is assigned to each Congressional district and territory, and is NAMED by the Representative in Congress for the time being, and his appointments at large specially conferred by the President of the United States. The number is therefore 317. A large proportion of those appointed fail to pass the examination, and many others fail to complete the course. Appointees must be between 17 and 22 years of age, at least 5,000 feet high, free from infirmity, and able to pass a careful examination in various branches of knowledge. Any youth capable of ranking high in the highest grade of grammar school, ought to be able to pass the examination. The expense involved depends upon the cadet. Since 1876 the government pays each cadet $540 a year; prior to that it was $30 a month and rations, but no rations are now issued. The number of appointments made to the Naval Academy at Annapolis is limited to 25 each, and these are named by the secretary of the Navy after competitive examinations of those named by the Congressmen, Senators and by the President. The naval cadets must be from 14 to 18 years of age, and they receive $500 per annum.

Stanley—Public Lands.

A. J. S. Horton, Mo.:

1. Is Stanley, the African explorer, an American? 2. Is there any public land in Kansas subject to cash entry? 3. Why is it that a homestead in one part of the country subject to cash entry, and in another part not?

1. He was born in Wales, in 1840. His original name was John Rowlands. When about 15 years old he shipped at Liverpool as a cabin boy for New Orleans. There he found employment with a merchant named Stanley, who subsequently adopted and gave him his name. At the outbreak of the civil war Stanley enlisted in the Confederate army, was taken prisoner, volunteered in the United States navy, and subsequently became an ensign in the ironclad Tuscarora. 2. Yes. 3. Lands subject to private entry are those which have been offered at public sale without finding purchasers.

Church Membership.

C. M. J., Greenville, Tenn.:

Will you please state in the BLADE the strongest church in the United States?

The Roman Catholics do not report their church membership, but claim about 7,000,000 adherents of that faith in the United States. The Baptists return 2,207,328 members, and the different Methodist churches are reported as follows: Methodist Episcopal, 1,225,125; Methodist Episcopal (South), 870,688; Methodist Episcopal (African), 387,668, Methodist Episcopal (African Zion), 300,000; Methodist Episcopal (colored), 175,000; Methodist Free, 13,000; Methodist Congregational, 13,850; Methodist Primitive, 4,000; Methodist Protestant, 136,000; Methodist, Welsh Calvanistic, 119,000; Methodist, Welsh, 17,580. The Presbyterians are returned thus: Presbyterian, 600,700; Presbyterian (South), 124,806; Presbyterian, Cumberland, 112,000; Presbyterian, Reformed, 18,000; Presbyterian, United, 85,000.

Joseph Smith.

K., Castana, Iowa, writes:

I notice that S. W., of St. Peter, Minn., endeavors to set you right concerning the life of Joseph Smith. I think he is correct as to most of the points mentioned, but there is one thing needing explanation. S. W. says that the prophet never taught or practiced polygamy. There was one good reason why he could not practice polygamy. His strong minded wife (still living) was on deck and capable of regulating that business. But I have been informed by two members of the Mormon church who lived at Nauvoo, that the original "revelation" from God establishing polygamy came through Joseph Smith, and was by him secretly communicated to the head men of the church. This testimony accords with that of the Salt Lake Mormons, including a portion of the Smith family. The life of Joseph Smith, by his son Joseph, shows him to have been what the spiritualists term a "medium." My query is this: Will S. W. please explain when, where and through whom came the revelation of polygamy to the Mormons?

Hydrophobia—Cribbage.

F. F. W., Odessa, Minn.

1. Give full account of the symptoms of Hydrophobia, and the most proper thing to do for a person who is bitten. 2. Give full rules for playing the game of cribbage.

1. For some time after the infliction of the wound no symptom manifests itself. Usually the disease shows itself between the end of the first and the end of the third month. Its first manifestation is a sense of itching or discomfort at the seat of the wound. This may last two or three days, rarely more than six. Then the unmistakable signs of hydrophobia come on with great rapidity. There is a feeling of stiffness about the neck, extending to the jaw and the base of the tongue. The breathing is hurried and irregular, with great thirst, accompanied by indescribable anxiety and agitation of mind. The treatment includes only a single measure, but this must be adopted at once on the receipt of the injury, and must be carried out in the most thorough manner. It consists in neutralizing the poison by cauterization of the wound. Where a physician's services cannot be secured, a solid stick of nitrate of silver, cut into shape to penetrate to the bottom of the wound, should be used. It readily dissolves in the animal fluids, and if allowed to remain for a few minutes in contact with the tissues, forms a tolerably deep and firm eschar. Some authorities recommend first cutting out the wound by an insulated pencil, and then through the sound flesh and subsequently cauterizing the fresh surface. But this should only be entrusted to the hands of a skillful physician.

2. The full pack is used, and the game can be played by three or four persons. When three are engaged, each plays for himself; when four, they take sides. The value of the cards is the same as at whist, but there are no trumps. The points counting in the game, 61 in number, are scored by pegs on a board perforated with the necessary number of holes, called the cribbage board. When only two are playing, the advantage lies with the dealer, who makes up a third hand for himself, called the crib, partly out of the hand of his opponent, to offset which the latter, at the commencement of the game, is entitled to score three points. The terms used in the game are as follows: "Fifteen," the cards laid out by each party, the points made by them being scored by the dealer. "Pairs" are two similar cards; they reckon for two points, whether in hand or pegging. "Pairs royal" are three similar cards, and reckon six points. "Double pairs royal" are four similar cards, and reckon twelve points. These various points are thus made: If your adversary plays a seven, and you another, a pair is made, which entitles you to two points; if he then plays a third seven, he makes a pair royal, and marks six; and if you play a fourth seven, it constitutes a double pair royal, and entitles you to twelve points. If any combination, whether of two or more cards in your hand, or in play, make exactly fifteen, you reckon two points. "Sequences" are three, four, or more successive cards, and reckon for an equal number of points; and in playing a sequence, it is of no consequence which card is played first; for instance, if your adversary plays an ace, and you a five, he a three, you a two, and he a four, he scores five for the sequence. "Flush" is when the cards are all of one suit, and reckons for as many points as there are cards. A knave of the same suit as the turn-up card counts for one in any hand. If a knave be turned up, it counts two for the dealer. This is all the space the Bureau can afford at this time.

Gen. Prentiss at Shiloh.

C. H., Fairfield, Wis.:

1. Is the book "Nasby in Exile," written in the same style of orthography as the Nasby Letters? 2. Last winter while in Chicago, I saw Gen. Prentiss of the army of the Tennessee, at the reunion of the survivors of the battle of Shiloh, but did not hear him lecture at the time. Can you give an account of his participation in this battle and capture?

1. Yes. 2. On the morning of Sunday, April 6, the pickets in Prentiss' front came rushing into camp, barely in advance of the pursuing rebels, whose shells were tearing through the tents a moment after. When the rebel line appeared in front of the burning of the woods. Many of Prentiss' men had not yet risen, some were eating breakfast, but none were prepared for the conflict. Many were shot down as they stood, refusing to surrender, but the rebels could not then stop to take prisoners. Prentiss formed his division as quickly as possible, not far in the rear of his camp, where his men faced to the front and fought stubbornly for a time; but the rebels had the advantage of a dense scrub-oak thicket, while Prentiss men were in an open field. Finally the division was flanked and compelled to fall back, the leader becoming separated from a large portion of his command. By 10 o'clock the division was virtually demolished; but Prentiss, with three regiments held an unassailed position until about 4 p. m., when, being completely surrounded, he was obliged to surrender.

Election of Washington.

A. N. V., Hillsdale, Kan.:

1. Was Washington elected by electors, as are Presidents of the present time? If so, how, when and by whom were the electors chosen? 2. Was there any difference between his first and second elections, as regarding the manner in which he was elected?

1-2. Previous to the election of 1804 each elector cast his vote for two candidates, the one receiving the highest number of votes, if a majority, was declared elected President; and the next highest Vice President. Formerly the legislatures appointed the electors. In the first election only ten states voted, as New York had not yet any law which provided for the choice of electors, and North Carolina and Rhode Island had not yet ratified the new constitution. In 1792 the people cast their votes for electors who voted No one was Wm. F. Switzler, now Washington for President and John Adams for Vice President. In 1796 the votes were cast for John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Aaron Burr, Samuel Adams, Oliver Ellsworth, and others. Washington also received every vote at the second election—132—and John Adams 77, the other votes being cast for George Clinton, Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr.

Kentucky.

N. F. A., Greenboro, N. C.:

1. In order to settle a question in history, will you please publish a list of the territorial governors of Kentucky? 2. When was Kentucky admitted into the Union?

1-2. It does not appear that Kentucky ever had a territorial governor. In 1769 Daniel Boone established himself in Kentucky and was followed by numerous hardy adventurers from Virginia and North Carolina. In 1775 they organized a local government, and gave their new country the name of Transylvania; but in 1776 Virginia declared the whole region a county, and afterwards a district of her own. In 1780, after much dispute, it became a portion of the new Union of States "Territory South of the Ohio," and June 1, 1792, the state was received into the Union with its present limits. Isaac Shelby appears to have been the first governor, serving from 1792 to 1796.

Deep Sea Soundings.

A. D. W., Carthage, N. Y., writes: In your issue of April 8, you state that the deepest recorded soundings in the Pacific ocean is 24,262 feet, near Kiska Island, North Pacific. I beg to differ with you in this respect. Lieut. W. J. J. Spry, in his book, "The Cruise of the Challenger," says that on the 23d of August, in lat. 11 deg. 23 min., and longitude 143 deg. 16 min. east, bottom was touched at 4,475 fathoms, which, reduced to feet, gives 26,850 feet. He says the pressure at that depth was five tons to the square inch. On July 30, and 4, their thermometers stood the test, and recorded a temperature of 33.9 deg., while the surface temperature was 80 deg. Specimens of the bottom dredged up from that depth showed a bottom of dark, volcanic sand, mixed with manganese.

Miscellaneous.

A. A. D., Glencoe, O.: Write to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington.

Sub., Nelson, Kan.: Baton Rouge is the capital of Louisiana, and has been since 1880.

M. S. R., Bryan, O.: Any druggist will supply you, or tell you where you can obtain the article.

Reader, Falls City, Neb.:

Did Queen Victoria ever visit the United States?

No.

C. M., Paragon, Ind.: The letters, etc., on the button you describe, are simply the name and trade mark of the makers.

A. F. M., Proctorville, Mo.: Write to the postmaster-general about establishing a new postoffice; also ask your member of Congress to assist you.

S. M. M. H., Andover, Kan.: Write to the Postmaster-General, giving full particulars. Your member of Congress might attend to the matter for you.

For the information of all concerned, the Bureau will once more state that the "O grab me" act was the embargo act of 1813. Spell embargo backward, and you have "O grab me."

Jane, Manahan, O.: Kismet is a Turkish word, and means fate. In the verb form it signifies "it is decreed," and is invariably used by Mohammedan priests as introductory to any sacred edict emanating from them as heads of the Moslem church.

M. H. S., Millbrook, Neb.:

Did the increase of postage on letters from three cents to two cents cause a reduction of the revenue of the government?

The receipts are steadily increasing, year by year, also the expenditures.

Reader, (no postoffice):

A friend at my elbow and I differ. One says the words "free coinage" of silver means for the government to coin for any person having silver. The other says it means "unlimited coinage." Which is right?

The first.

S. G., Muscatine, Ia.:

Tell me who Desdemona was.

The heroine of Shakespeare's tragedy of "Othello," daughter of Brabantio, a Venetian senator, and wife of Othello, a Moorish general who kills her in a groundless belief of her infidelity.

J. F. G., Junction, Idaho:

What is the population of St. Louis? Also that of Chicago?

By the census of 1880 St. Louis had a population of 350,518, and Chicago 503,185. The population has increased largely, but we have not the exact figures at hand.

D. L. R., Chambersburg, Pa.:

1. Who is chairman of the Senate committee on Pensions? 2. What is the present value of a trade dollar? 3. Has there been a time set to discontinue the circulation of trade dollars?

1. J. I. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania. 2. About 85 cents. 3. Coinage was ordered discontinued by act of July 13, 1876.

G. M. D., Pilot Grove, Mo.:

1. Please tell me if you know where I can get Helper's "Impending Crisis." 2. Where was Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, born? 3. Where is Herculaneum?

1. Try Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 2. Near Denbigh, Wales. 3. An ancient city of Campania, Italy, overwhelmed by an eruption of Vesuvius in A. D. 79. Its history is obscure.

L. A. E., Waverly, Ill.: J. G. Holland died in 1881.

M. E. Millbury, O.: The most important event in Cleveland's administration is the announcement of his marriage to Miss Folsom, of Buffalo, to take place in June.

Reader, Big Lake, Minn.:

1. Is H. W. Longfellow alive? 2. Will you please give a short sketch of his life?

1. He died in 1882. 2. Has been given.

A. B. C., Neosho Falls, Kan.:

What result is obtained from decarbonizing steel?

The excess of carbon is extracted or burnt out.

A. J. N., Mifflin, Tenn.: Logan, the Mingo chief, was a member of the branch of the Iroquois nation. His father, Shikallimus, was a Cayuga chief, and was very much attached to a man named James Logan, for whom he is supposed to have named his son.

School Boy, Idalia, N. C.: The first census of the United States was taken in 1790, and enrolled 3,929,827 persons, excluding Indians. There were found to be nearly 700,000 wives. This was the first systematic census ever taken by order of any government in the world.

W. G., Beeville, Tex.: The first machines for roving, carding and spinning cotton, ever made in America, were constructed in 1786 by two Scotchmen named Alexander and Robert Barr, for Hugh Orr. Massachusetts appropriated £200 to encourage the setting up of such machinery at East Bridgewater.

D. R. N., Adamsville, Ga.: The first American voyage around the world was completed by Capt. Gray, of Boston, in 1790. He sailed in the ship Columbia from Boston, September 30, 1787, for the Pacific coast of North America, from there with furs to China, and then home by the way of the Cape of Good Hope.

Sub., Denning, N. Y.: The United Brethren in Christ were established among the Germans in Lancaster county, Pa., in 1760, by Philip William Otterbein, who had come to this country as a missionary of the German Reformed church, but came to believe that he had experienced a new change in his spiritual life.

J. F., Bucyrus, O., writes: "A subscriber from Salineville, O., made some inquiries in your department last week about New Zealand. The fare from San Francisco to Auckland is $200 cabin, and $100 steerage. If subscriber will address lock box 108, Bucyrus, O., I may be able to give him the information he wants, as I lived in that delightful country several years."

W. S., Battle Creek, Mich.:

I believe that Lafayette once came up to the ridge road, between Rochester and Lewiston, and Lake Erie to Ridgeway, in Michigan, and all on a level, and the falls that is Niagara was something like the St. Lawrence, and broke away and left the falls of Niagara in the manner they now are. Has any one ever thought of such a thing?

Yes. Dana's Geology discusses the topic. Also geological reports of New York and Ohio.

L. D., Bowers' Mills, Mo.:

1. Why did Jefferson leave Washington's cabinet? 2. Who was his successor?

1. On account of difference of opinion in regard to several important political and financial measures with Hamilton, the secretary of the treasury. His resignation had been at the disposal of Washington some time before it was accepted. 2. Edmund Randolph.

H. M., Fort Riley, Kan.: A good rubber cement for mending rubber boots and shoes can be made thus: Dissolve small pieces of rubber (old soles will do) in benzine, and reduce to the consistency of thin molasses. Rub the patch and the boot thoroughly with sharp sandpaper. Smear both with liquid rubber five times, letting them dry each time. After the seventh application apply the patch with strong pressure to the boot and it is mended.

Inquirer, Dayton, Mich.: The society of the Cincinnati, which is still in existence, was organized at Newburg, on the Hudson, June 19, 1783, by some of the army officers. Its objects were to cement by frequent reunions the friendships they had formed in scenes of war, to commemorate the experiences through which they had passed, and to aid in the preservation of liberty, and a good feeling between the states.

John Malta Bend, Mo.: The famous stamp act became a law in England March 22, 1765. It provided that legal documents of all kinds must be written on paper bearing a stamp distinguishing them as the property of the crown; every newspaper and pamphlet should bear a stamp costing from one-half penny to four pence, and that each advertisement should pay a duty of two shillings. The paper for legal documents was to bought only of fax collectors. It was repealed the next year.

F. C. R., Paige, Tex.: The northwest boundary between this country and the British possessions extends eastward from the Gulf of Georgia along the 49th parallel, to where that line strikes the Lake of the Woods; thence on the southern shore of that lake to Rainy Lake river; down that river to Rainy Lake, along the south line of said lake and thence eastward along the chain of lakes and their connecting streams to Lake Superior. The inequalities of this dividing line are only those necessary to follow the natural boundary made by these bodies of water.

N. C., Champaign Co., O.:

1. When was the first sugar made from the water obtained from the maple tree? 2. What was the name of the "drummer boy" that beat the drum at Shiloh, that the song was written about?

1. The first offered for sale in any quantity was in July, 1790, when a half ton was brought to Philadelphia from Stockbridge, on the Housatonic river. The matter was mentioned in public print by Dr. Rush and others. 2. John S. Kountz, of Toledo, O.

C. S. B., Kingsville, O.:

1. Can a saloonkeeper be arrested or sued for damages if he sells a person liquor enough to intoxicate him? What is the amount of revenue per year raised from the liquor traffic by the United States?

1. No; if the person is sober when the sale is made, but he can be held for selling to a drunken man. 2. From spirits, about $77,000,000; fermented liquors, $19,000,000; tobacco, $26,000,000.

S. N., Nickelton, Mo.:

1. Does the Merrimac river form part of the boundary between Massachusetts and New Hampshire? 2. Is there a law to prohibit the Chinese from coming to America? if so, why is it not enforced?

1. The Merrimac has a course of 40 miles parallel with the northeast boundary of Massachusetts. 2. Yes. It is enforced in some quarters, but some find a way to evade it. It is a difficult matter to watch all the landing places in the United States.

Reader, Holloway, O.:

1. Please give the name of the author of "The Last Man." 2. What treaties did the United States make with China in 1868 and 1880? 3. Tell how the "Declaration of population" of the United States is ascertained.

1. Thomas Campbell. 2. In 1868, the Burlingame treaty; in 1880, in regard to Chinese immigration, that on account of the United States the right to limit or control Chinese immigration, though not to prohibit it altogether. It was under this treaty that Chinese immigration has been partially suspended. 3. Explained in a recent issue.

G. R., Herbern, Ill.:

1. When and why was Saul's name changed to Paul? 2. Why was March 4 chosen for inaugurating the President in preference to any other day of the year? 3. Please explain, fully, what causes the apparently falling stars.

1. Up to the time of his going forth as an avowed preacher of Christ to the Gentiles, the apostle was known by the name of Saul. This was the name he received from his Jewish parents. Soon after starting on his first missionary journey, Saul becomes Paul, and begins to take precedence of Barnabas. Nothing is said to explain the change of name. 2. There was no particular reason, so far as the Bureau knows. 3. It never has been, and probably never will be, satisfactorily explained.

H. M. H., Nelson, O.:

1. Please tell us whether the moon is an illuminated body, or whether it receives its light from the sun. 2. Also, please give reason for its shape being sometimes full and sometimes as crescent-shaped.

1. The moon is said to shine by sunlight alone; but some authorities dispute this, using this argument: That when the moon is in front of the new moon is seen through a clear atmosphere, the whole surface may be plainly seen faintly illuminated; the faint light thus shed upon the dark parts of the moon is reflected from the earth. 2. These changes depend upon the position of the moon relative to the earth and the sun, for it is only the half of the moon facing the sun that is illuminated by his rays, and the whole of this illuminated portion can only be seen from that one side of the earth, and moon are in a straight line, and the earth is between the sun and moon.

SCROFULA

Humors,

Erysipelas,

Canker, and

Catarrh,

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I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used. —E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. —W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured. —M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured. —Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried, and have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach. —Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass. ††

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CLEVELAND A FATALIST.

He Believes in His Star, as Did Napoleon—And Also in Mediums.

It is well known that Mr. Cleveland is a fatalist and believes in a guiding star. Sen. Ingalls made this assertion in his speech in the Senate recently, and it has also been frequently made in the newspapers and never been denied, but it is now said that he also believes in the guidance of spirits and that he frequently consults a medium as to what course he shall pursue when he is in doubt. It is said that when he was sheriff of Buffalo he went to a medium once or twice, and that while governor he would one day be governor of the state of New York and afterward President of the United States.

The fact that this prophecy was so accurately fulfilled has given the President permanent faith in mediums, and it is said that a Mrs. ——, quite a notorious medium in spirits, is in the habit of going to the President and giving him advice. She has told him, it is claimed, that he will be reelected if he lives to serve out the end of his term, and it is also claimed that she has told him that he will not die from illness. These predictions are said to have made a great impression upon the President's mind and account for the extraordinary care which the President exercises to avoid accidents. I was informed the other day that the reason he did not go to Vice Pres. Hendricks's funeral was that this medium advised him not to do so for fear he might be injured on the way.

It is a remarkable fact that the President is never seen in public in Washington. He never goes to any public gatherings, and he has been to the theater but once since he was inaugurated, and no one in the house knew he was present, as he sat behind the curtain in his box. He never walks upon the street, and when he goes out riding he usually prefers a close carriage, so that he can not be recognized. Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Hayes and Garfield were all accustomed to drive in open carriages, and to walk freely upon the streets. Scarcely a pleasant day ever passed while Grant was President that he was not to be seen walking up and down Pennsylvania avenue, bowing to his friends and stopping to shake hands with them.

Mr. Cleveland has never been down Pennsylvania avenue in his life, except to be inaugurated and to attend the funeral of the Vice President, and then he went in a close carriage. Very few people in Washington know the President by sight, and tho they have seen him only at his public receptions.

A Ghostly Umbrella.

In a little downtown saloon yesterday more than a dozen men tried to sneak an elegant ivory-handled umbrella which leaned against a white marble panel at the end of the bar. Although several of the men were evidently experts, not one could manage to secure it. Whenever the bartender caught a gentleman in the act—and he managed to catch them all—he put up glasses for himself and the dishonest patron, for which the patron always paid. "Stormy weather outside," remarked a well dressed man, catching sight of the umbrella and pulling it toward him. "Make mine Great Western champagne cocktail, with other seltzer and lemon and take something yourself," remarked the customer, cordially. Then a hand slipped down behind the pleasant gentleman's coat tails and began groping around. Pretty soon it touched the panel and moved cautiously across its polished surface. It didn't find anything, and the gentleman who owned it stopped whistling suddenly and grew red in the face. He coughed violently and walked to the other end of the bar to expectorate. On his way back he glanced sharply at the panel and saw leaning against it the ivory-handled umbrella. The performance was repeated. The stranger was beginning to show signs of having an epileptic fit when the bartender leaned over and said in the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION IS NOT AN INCURABLE MALADY. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

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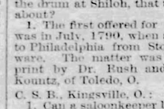

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Type with a History.

Very few people know that the type on which this paper is printed has been the object of many ups and downs from war times up to the present. Just a few weeks before Gen. Sherman's army passed through the eastern portion of Georgia a printing office was opened in Waynesboro. When the devastating army finished doing the town they left all the type of the new office on the floor in a heap. Only one who has worked in a printing office knows how great a task it is to get eight or ten bushels of "pied" type into shape for use, and, indeed, it was so great an undertaking that no one had the courage to tackle it. It has been only a little more than two years since this office was established here, and the work of cleaning up the mixed types has gone steadily on until there are only about two bushels of mixed type left.—*Gibson (Ga.) Enterprise.*

The Stomach as a Gasometer.

In the dyspeptic stomach impure gases are generated, after meals, that distend and distress it, as well as the bowels. The best carminative for cramps, colicky pains and heartburn or bilious eructations, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Carbonate of soda and effervescing aperients are far inferior to it in efficacy, and as physicians now understand, impair the tone of the stomach. Copious libations of any sort are injurious to the stomach, and to dilute its juices is certainly not the way to increase their digestive usefulness. Aided by this fragrant, the digestive organs, when enfeebled and disordered, regain their lost tone and regularity, not, of course, immediately, but with a degree of rapidity highly indicative of the excellence of the remedy. It has the further effect of regulating the bowels and liver, protecting the system against malaria, relieving rheumatism and neuralgia, and increasing constitutional vigor.

Michigan Indian Names.

Detroit Tribune.

There are a great many geographical names in Michigan of Indian derivation. The names and meaning in the Indian language are given herewith:

Names.	Definition.
Kalamazoo	Boiling pot
Allegan	Beautiful river
Muskegon	Marshy river
Pittabawassee	A river that runs alongside
Ontonagon	Wooden bowl
Huron	Clear or fresh
Owosso	Person warming himself
Saginaw	Sweet water flowing into bay
Michigan	Great lake or water
Michilimacinac	Great turtle
Shiawassee	Straight running
Washtenaw	A body of water standing over (shining canals
Pokagon	The river

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Law Suit Which Cost $500,000.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 23.—The great law suit of the Maravillas mining company, of Pachuca, in defense of their property against Andres Tello, the claimant of the Maravillas property, has been decided by the Supreme court in favor of the mining company, after a protracted litigation which cost $500,000. This is one of the greatest mining cases for a century, and involved property of enormous value.

FITS!—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Citizen—Just think of the deception practiced every day. Why, it's dreadful. Now, if you could make $5 every day in the year, and not interfere with anybody's business, you would do it, would it, Washington Jackson? Washington Jackson—Dunno, boss—dunno. Seems to me dat am a matter ob business wharin honah ain't got nuffin to say. Say, boss, who is de man wid de $150?—*Tidbits.*

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A VERY LIBERAL OFFER.

How to Get a Good Watch for Nothing.

The lowest and only price for the WEEKLY BLADE is $1 a year. We offer to any one who will raise a club of Ten subscribers to the Weekly, at $1 a year each, a warranted Waterbury watch.

We made this offer last fall, and over One Thousand of our subscribers availed themselves of it and received the watch.

There is time yet, before the subscription season closes, for One Thousand more to do the same thing.

Therefore, if you want a watch for an hour's work, now is the time to get it.

A Waterbury Watch for Ten subscribers, the order to be accompanied with the money.

We would say in this connection that the Waterbury Watch is as good a time piece as is made, no matter what the price. We have sent out over 20,000 of them, and of that great number not more than 200 have been returned to us, and a full half of those were injured in transit. We warrant them, and if one is faulty we have it returned to us and send another in its place at once.

Raise a club for the BLADE and get this splendid premium.

For Ten subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, with $10, we send the raiser of the Club a warranted Waterbury Watch. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

BRADSTREET'S agency reports moderate gains in movements of general merchandise from distributing centers. The fact is noted that the heaviest movement of produce is by lake, nearly 7,000,000 bushels of wheat and 3,500,000 bushels of corn being in transit. The uncertainty attending the labor question is recognized as the most depressing factor in the situation. The strikes involved a greater number of men than the previous week, the figures being 43,000 now against 31,000 then. Gold shipments to France are active.

THE weather of the past week has been exceedingly favorable for agricultural operations, and the wheat and grass are coming along splendidly. Wheat is now nearly beyond all damaging contingencies except summer drouth, and a maximum crop is foreshadowed. Planting of corn, tobacco and cotton in the South is well up with the season.

IN spite of the unsettled state of things, the total of business failures for the last week shows but a small increase. DUN'S agency reports a total of 169 in the United States, and 25 in Canada—a total of 194, as against 182 the previous week, and 215 for the next previous.

IN the United States Senate this week, the inter-state commerce bill will occupy the morning hour each day until disposed of. Next in order are the general pension bill, the Des Moines river land bill, which was vetoed by the President, the bankruptcy bill and the resolution for executive sessions. In the House, the unfinished business is the river and harbor bill, which will probably consume most of the week. Thursday the CAMPBELL-WEAVER contested election case comes up, and Saturday will be devoted to territorial bills. Though Congress has been in session nearly five months, over half the regular appropriation bills are yet unacted on by the House, in which branch they must originate.

THE points at issue between the Senate and the President have been settled by tacit agreement. The President and his cabinet have admitted, in effect, that removals were made for political reasons only; this being understood, the Senate is going on rapidly with the work of confirming appointees. The civil service reform hypocrisy of CLEVELAND is shown up to the country in its true colors, and the deadlock is over.

THE bill passed by the House for the extension of the special delivery system extends its operations to parcels as well as to letters.

THE House committee on civil service reform has reported a bill amending the statutes so as to give honorably discharged soldiers and sailors a preference in public appointments. The report accompanying it says that the soldiers and sailors of the country have for years demanded this change in the law, and the committee thinks that the demand is just and reasonable. A minority report is submitted by Mr. CLEMENTS, of Georgia, and Mr. BLANCHARD, of Louisiana, in which the argument is made that the amendment of the law would be a violation of the alleged fundamental principle of the civil service law that appointments should be made alone upon merit ascertained by competitive examination.

A BILL has been reported to the Senate from the judiciary committee, which authorizes a court of national inquest. It provides that whenever three citizens of a state petition under oath, setting forth that any person has been killed, seriously injured in person or property, or threatened because of political opinions, it shall be the duty of the circuit court to hold an inquest into the circumstances, and report the evidence and conclusions to the President, to be laid before Congress. Of course the Bourbons of the South, who recognize the murder of negroes as a political necessity, will oppose the bill in the House, and probably kill it. It is a righteous and proper measure, and should pass, however.

THE Republicans of the Second Tennessee district have renominated Rep. HOUK for Congress.

THE probabilities are that, except in New England and the northern parts of New York and Pennsylvania, the peach and other fruit crops of the East will escape serious injury. Unless the character of the spring should suddenly change very much for the worse, an early and an abundant fruit and vegetable crop may be expected east of the Alleghanies.

MISS FOLSOM'S grandfather FOLSOM has testified that his granddaughter and the President will marry in June. In view of the fact that all of the lady's family, near or remote, are proudly circulating the news that the President is to marry their pretty kinswoman, the delicate scruples of some of our exchanges over newspaper mention of the fact seem somewhat out of place.

WASHINGTON county, one of the largest in the state of Georgia, has voted for Prohibition by 224 majority.

THE New York *Tribune* says that although a special effort is made to keep the real nature of ex-Pres. ARTHUR'S disease from the public, the truth is that he is suffering from chronic Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that his condition is critical. Few of his friends are admitted to see him, and the utmost quiet is maintained in the house. He is in bed now most of the time, but he has not himself given up hopes of recovering.

MISS FRANCES S. FOLSOM, who, it is alleged, will be married to Pres. CLEVELAND in June, will sail for home May 18, from Europe.

IT is now reported—with how much truth we know not—that the mouth of the Mississippi River is again filling up with sand and debris, despite the Eads jetty system.

MR. POWDERLY says, on oath, that there are 500,000 Knights of Labor in the United States, including females, who are on equal footing with the men in the order.

THE strike at the Lake Shore freight yards in Chicago is over. The president of the road says that there are no stipulations, but that all the men came back to work and the non-union men, the nominal *casus belli*, remain there too; but that the new men hired will be taken to other parts of the road. One of the strikers says the non-union men are to be removed in six months. The truth will come to the surface after while, of course.

SEC. MANNING is slowly recovering. He is now allowed to see visitors, and took his first airing in a carriage Monday.

THE pedestal for the Bartholdi statue was completed Friday. It is in contemplation to inaugurate the completed statue on September 3, the anniversary of the day when the treaty was signed in Paris by the representatives of France, England, Spain and the United States, recognizing this country as free and independent.

THE cause of Home Rule in England is still advancing steadily forward and has gained considerably during the past week. Lord SPENCER'S position of friendliness will have great influence throughout the country as he stands deservedly high in the estimation of the people. His conversion is complete. He declares his belief that an Irish Parliament would be faithful to its mission, and repudiates the idea that the Irish nation wishes for a complete separation. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN still leaves the doors open for his retreat to Mr. GLADSTONE'S side, doubtless expecting that some sort of compromise will be effected that will enable him to resume his position in the Liberal party and be ready to take the leadership when Mr. GLADSTONE resigns it. At any rate his opposition at present is not such as to endanger the bill.

THE Land Purchase scheme retains the same position before the people as it did on its first promulgation. Its passage in any form depends upon the fate of the Home Rule bill, and though the opposition to its present form is outspoken, it has not as yet become severely aggressive. The best thinkers, however, feel that with Home Rule secured, the landlords' interests must be defended by the Government in some way, but leave the discussion of what that way shall be until the future, when it shall be known whether it has been made necessary.

ENGLAND is having trouble with her latest addition to the empire—Burmah. The Kachyen tribe is in revolt, and overwhelmingly defeated the British expedition sent against them.

THE agreement of the Powers to England's idea of an ultimatum to Greece has brought about the desired end. After retaining her warlike attitude for so long a time that plucky little state has finally been compelled, by the presence of their combined fleet, to disarm. A hurried consultation was held by the Greek Chamber of Deputies and the conclusion reached. The people are said to be in a state of great consternation at this sudden change of base. In all probability, however, the reason for this change lies not so much in the fear of the operations of the fleet, but in an intimation from Russia to the effect that no hostilities shall be commenced until the result of the conference now being held at Livadia, where the Czar has summoned his ministers to Greece and Turkey and the principal officers of the army in Southern Russia. King CHARLES of Roumania and Prince NICHOLAS of Montenegro are there also.

THE possibility of another war between France and Germany has been recently discussed by some of the leading German papers, and has aroused a suspicion that some such thing was under contemplation. That Prince BISMARCK has a general distrust of the French Republic is certain, but he does not wish to go to war, and will, doubtless, do all that he can to avoid it. In France the people generally would oppose it, but unfortunately it is not always the majority which governs in that country, and there is a class there which is active and noisy in their hatred of Germany, and politicians may make the mistake which they have made before of believing their voice to be that of the people, and acting accordingly. On the other hand the colonial expeditions have been met with such emphatic public disapproval that there seems little chance of any effort being made to appeal to the military vanity of the nation. The present danger of a Franco-German war is very small.

THE election of CACERES to the Presidency of Peru illustrates the unsettled nature of the politics of the Spanish-American states. After the close of the disastrous war with Chili, a provisional government was instituted. CACERES rebelled against this and with his band of adherents called "Monteneros," some 3,000 in number, lurked in mountain fastnesses and defied the government. The latter sent an army after him. The Monteneros defeated it and CACERES, at their head, entered Lima, the capital. A truce was declared, and an agreement entered into by all the Peruvian factions that hostilities should end, and an election be held for President. CACERES was successful by a large majority. His fierce hatred of Chili will doubtless, sooner or later, lead to a second war with that republic.

PERU, it seems, is to have no surcease of internal dissensions. CACERES has been elected president, and now news comes that PIEROLA will lead a revolution against him.

KING LOUIS of Bavaria has at last been pronounced insane and a regency will be proposed for the kingdom. For years he has been eccentric, indulging in all kinds of mad freaks, which lately has taken the form of expending large sums of money in building castles. To such an extent has this been carried that he has reached bankruptcy. He has developed an abnormal appetite, eating and drinking brandy immoderately until he has grown so obese that he can scarcely walk. Although but 41 years old, his career is practically over, for it is not likely that he will ever recover.

THE treaty with Venezuela has been ratified. It provides for the reopening of the claims of claims of citizens of the United States against the government of Venezuela. These are to be considered by a commission of three, one to be appointed by each government and the third to be selected by those two. If these cannot agree the Russian or Swiss Minister is to name a commissioner to take the place of the one selected by the two first named. The commission is to meet within three months in Washington, and its decision is to be final.

THE emir of Harran has massacred all Europeans in his capital, including the members of an Italian scientific expedition under Count PORRO. Harran is the Scriptural Harran, situated on the plains of Aleb, about 30 miles from the Euphrates river, on the road from Aleppo to Diarbekr.

THE RUM POWER AS A POLITICAL FACTOR.

The BLADE has often discussed the disposition of the liquor element to set itself up as above all interests, however worthy; its intolerable assumption and arrogance in requiring that its interests shall be considered first, and all other public questions be made subsidiary thereto; and to the fact that the Rum Power is a most potent political factor, in that it controls the vicious and ignorant element in our cities. The state of Massachusetts is entering upon an experience which shows that Rum is to be enthroned as a political god by a portion of the citizens of that commonwealth, and that all candidates for mayor and aldermen in every city of the state, all candidates for the state legislature and the Governor's council, shall worship at its shrine, or the whole strength of the Rum Power of the state will be used in the effort to defeat them.

Massachusetts has a local option law. Under its workings, the spring elections have alarmed the devotees of King Alcohol. License was refused in many towns that heretofore have allowed the traffic under that restriction. The liquor element has become alarmed, and is indignant. The men who grow rich by selling liquid damnation to their fellow-citizens find that their political influence in the state is declining, and they have determined that this matter shall be remedied, and that at once. They appreciate the truth of the adage that "in union is strength," and are taking steps to form an alliance for mutual protection, and for an extension of the political influence of Rum. A preliminary organization has been formed, and a printed circular, setting forth the objects aimed at, has been sent to every liquor dealer, brewer, distiller, bartender and doggery keeper in the state, urging all to join its membership, that the Rum Power may present an united and hostile front to the Prohibition workers.

This presuming document is singularly frank in its statements of the ultimate aims of the proposed association. It first appeals to the Rumselling class to aid the association for the sake of the protection it is intended to afford against the efforts of the friends of Prohibition. The language used is, as might be expected, the production of some person whose knowledge of English rhetoric is somewhat faulty. The following paragraph is given, not only to show the purpose of the proposed association in part, but as a rare sample of bungling English:

> We offer to protect the dealers in towns and cities where yes, for license, was carried, as well as those in licensed places, by furnishing them the best counsel in the state, and paying all lawyers' fees, as it is no fault of the dealer if the radical temperance men can influence the officers elected in cities and towns not to grant licenses, and caused some, who last year held licenses, to be refused this year and made a criminal of before the courts, after going to great expense in fitting up nice places and buying large stocks of goods. There is no justice or common sense in such acts. As brothers we stand by you. Your interest is ours, and the protection that we can give you shall have.

But the matter of protection against criminal prosecutions is only one of the minor objects that this aspiring organization has in view. There are two grand objects to be attained. The first of these is the same as that for which the liquor men of Ohio have been striving to attain for years. It is that the liquor traffic *shall be made respectable*. They want it to be considered as honorable and as reputable a business as that of a merchant. Nay, more; they not only want it made, in popular estimation, equal to any honest business, but they want it made the leading business—the one which is looked to by all as having the place of honor. We quote again from the cheeky circular:

> All we want, and our aim and object is to make the liquor business such as is carried on in Europe, as in the nations of that continent the liquor merchants are the most looked up to head and front of society, having the full confidence of their fellow men and the respect of all classes of the community.

Here we have it frankly and fully. The liquor men are to be pushed to the "head and front of society"—with their families, of course. The overdressed and bedizened wife of the groggery keeper is to be the society ruler, and be given precedence on all social occasions over the wives of men following honest and reputable occupations. Her voluminous frills and furbelows, her flashing diamonds, paid for with the price of proper food, and decent clothing, and the home comforts, of hundreds of degraded victims of Rum, are to be seen at the head of society. The high places in the social synagogue are to be reserved for her and her sleek and smug husband.

Vain dream! The world has progressed beyond that point. Popular opinion is omnipotent, and it has gotten beyond the point of allowing a rumseller and his family to hold any well-defined social status. And the irresistible force of the current is taking the class who make a living from Rum still further down. Wherever these people appear in society at all, they are only tolerated and endured, not welcomed. The time is speedily coming when they will be ostracised from all decent homes, and relegated to the society of their fellows, or of the vicious classes, the foster-children of Rum.

The second object the Rum Power aims at in Massachusetts is nothing less than political supremacy. The state has been divided into districts, corresponding with the senatorial and legislative districts, and in each a committee of Rumsellers has been appointed to make nominations for the legislature and for the governor's council which shall be satisfactory to the Rum Power. In the cities and towns, nominations are to be made for mayor and aldermen. They do not look to the nomination of independent candidates, but they desire to control the choice of one or the other party so that, so the language of the circular, men will be nominated "who will give us protection and save us from the maliciousness of spotters, blackmailers and temperance men."

To enforce the dictates of the organization, there is to be a "boycott list" of all liquor firms, drummers, bartenders, doggery keepers, etc., who refuse to join it, and no member will patronize or aid any one on that list. The machinery is all ready to put Massachusetts under the control of the Rum Power, and a desperate effort will be made to realize that end.

Local organizations are to be made as speedily as possible, and May 11 has been fixed as the date of a general convention to complete their state organization and consult upon plans for carrying the fall election. It will be a representative body—that is, it will be composed of delegates from the various local organizations. It is expected to sit with closed doors, of course, that the people may not know the depth of the conspiracy against their best interests.

We are glad that these things are so. The insufferable arrogance and intolerance of the Rum Power is the most effective factor in the growth of a Prohibition sentiment. Men of tolerant natures who have heretofore had no especial liking for Prohibition, will turn to it as the only remedy for the liquor evil. The Rum Power will not be controlled. It claims precedence over everything. Thousands of thinking men in Massachusetts will turn to Prohibition as the remedy. If Rum will not submit to the law, it will have to be exterminated. And the action of the liquor element of Massachusetts detailed above will hasten this inevitable result. All such intolerable action on the part of the liquor interest hastens the coming of Prohibition, by teaching men that by Prohibition is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE call issued the other day for $10,000,000 of 3 per cent. bonds makes a total of $50,000,000 called during the current fiscal year, which closes June 30.

A BUILDING PARALYSIS.

With the uncertain state of the labor market, with strikes in all quarters and in all trades, with the Knights of Labor arrayed against a railway system, and threatening to involve other lines in the trouble, and with the agitation of an eight-hour movement in all trades, and the threat to strike therefor on May 1, there is in all cities a perceptible paralysis among those who have building projects on foot. A Chicago paper estimates that already one-fourth of the structures that were in project in that city will not be erected, from the above causes, and the press of other cities, East and West, is voicing the same cry.

The reasons are plain. A builder or contractor cannot estimate what a building will cost, nor yet when it will be completed when once begun. If the masons building the foundation or wall go off on a strike, work comes to a standstill. The carpenters, the plasterers, the roofers, the plumbers—all who would have had a hand in the construction—can do nothing until the walls are erected. Then if the rate for ten hours' work is to be paid for eight hours' labor, the building will cost 20 per cent. more. Contractors will not take jobs unless at an estimate at least 20 per cent. higher than they would offer to do the work for if rates were settled. Men who have been planning buildings refuse to bind themselves to pay one-fifth more than the building may cost. They prefer to wait until matters are on a more settled basis.

The secondary effect of all this is felt by the city real estate men. Persons who had prepared to invest in city lots and erect buildings, as they are afraid to enter upon the latter, naturally will not purchase the ground. The workman who has saved enough to buy him a lot and erect thereon a cottage home, finds all his calculations overthrown by the prevailing conditions in the labor market. There is a paralysis in building, and in a less degree in the city real estate market.

Meanwhile, what of the laboring men concerned? With much less building than usual, it will follow, as sure as night follows day, if the present ferment continues, that long before the season is over, a great number of masons, bricklayers, plasterers, carpenters, roofers, stair builders, glaziers and painters will be idle because there is no work to be done. Labor will suffer, business will suffer, and the people of the country, who looked confidently for a speedy revival of the depression from which they have been suffering for years, will find that depression growing worse instead of better, and the times harder.

LIQUOR TAXATION IN OHIO.

A Senate committee of three Republicans, with Hon. J. J. PUGSLEY as chairman, is busily engaged in preparing a liquor tax bill. The Farrar bill, which it will be remembered has already passed the House, is not satisfactory to a great many Republicans, as it does not embrace all the features of the Scott law that were not touched by the Supreme court decision. As the Springfield platform of last year promised in its platform a re-enactment of the Scott law, it is felt that this pledge should be carried out to the letter. This committee will therefore not only re-embody the "McConnellsville ordinance" clause, but add strength to it by specifying "distilled liquors," as the old law did not literally (though it did in effect) include places where they were sold.

There are two points on which there is said to be a variance of opinion in the Senate committee. These are, the amount of the tax and the purposes to which the revenue arising therefrom shall be applied. As to the amount, one idea is to re-enact the provision of the Scott law exactly—$200 where all kinds of liquors, and $100 where only malt and vinous liquors are sold. The opinion is favored by part of the committee that the figure should be fixed at $200, and their argument is that the country saloons and small doggeries—the most harmful of these hell-holes—would be crushed out, and that an evasion of one-half the tax would be impossible; for it is known to be a fact that a great many small saloons paid the $100 tax and sold whisky on the sly.

The problem of what shall be done with the revenue accruing from the tax, is also a vexed one. The Scott law gave it all to the local police and the poor funds. In view of the unsatisfactory condition of the state's finances, it is now under consideration whether it would not be well to give one-third, or even one-half, to the general revenue fund of the state, as that would add a sufficient sum to the receipts to enable things to move along without serious embarrassment till the time comes for the next regular revaluation of real estate. The chief argument against this is that it will be wise to lighten the burden of local taxation as much as possible.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

When Russia and England reached their understanding after the difficulty of 1884 which threatened to lead to war over the Afghan boundary, the basis agreed upon was the reference of all matters concerning the Afghan frontier to an international commission. That commission has, however, disagreed, and the points in dispute have been referred to the St. Petersburg and London officers for instructions. Some surprise was at that time expressed that Russia should be willing to refer the questions in dispute, but it is not impossible that the present disagreement was all the time in her mind. The agreement made in 1884 was so arranged as to give Russia a much greater advantage than seemed to be the case. The boundary was to be laid off in sections, and the Afghan tribes on either side were to have some voice in the arrangement. Russian agents have, as the work has progressed, been active among the tribes in the north side of the boundary, have captured the natives by their promises, have organized Russian colonies all along the line. The English have done nothing of the kind, and the result is that the Afghans to the south are thoroughly disaffected. Now that the negotiations have ceased the English are beginning to realize the advantage that has been gained over them. This, however, is not all. Russian engineers and a large force of Russian soldiers have been busy constructing the railroad to Merv. They have worked at night by electric lights, and will have completed the road which connects Merv with the west within two months. The importance of this road to Russia's evident designs upon India cannot be over-estimated. In short the summer outlook in the East is not an especially cheerful one for England.

THE new anti-Mormon bill is apparently to be killed in the House Judiciary committee. The Senate passed it over three months ago. The House sent it to the above committee, which referred it to a sub-committee, composed of TUCKER, of Virginia, EDEN, of Illinois, and STEWART, of Vermont, and they show no symptoms of reporting the bill. The people of the country will doubtless be treated to an exhibition of the sneaking sympathy of the Democrats for the polygamous Utah scoundrels.

REP. ERMENTROUT, of Pennsylvania, says that he knows of 43 Democrats in the House who will vote against the Morrison bill. Only 22 Democratic votes are necessary to defeat it if all the Republicans vote against it, and it is said they will. Mr. ERMENTROUT is a Democratic member from Pennsylvania, and one of RANDALL'S most confidential advisers.

CLEVELAND A FREE TRADER.

One of the President's ponderous, prosy, platitudinous sayings, which has been quoted extensively, was to the effect that "the duties of the presidential office are essentially executive in their nature." No one disputes the dictum; it is the same as saying that water is essentially wet, for instance. But Mr. CLEVELAND is not inclined, on the matter of the tariff, to follow his own rule. He has several times quoted his own ponderous words to excuse himself from pressing legislation upon Congress when urged to do so by party leaders; yet the report comes from Washington that he is actively engaged in lobbying in the interests of the tariff reduction scheme.

GROVER seems to have waked up to a realization of the drift of things political. He sees that the Democratic party is not in such favor with the people as it was in 1884. He remembers that the platform on which he was elected pledged the party to a reduction of the tariff, and has resolved, if it be possible, that the pledge shall be kept by the passage of the present bill. HEWITT is acting as his mouthpiece in the House, and has been running about among the RANDALL wing of the Democracy, with the veiled threat that the President will, in the bestowal of patronage and the granting of favors, will remember those who vote for or against the bill. Is this "essentially executive" conduct on his part? Such a line of conduct would kill the bill, even if it were not already doomed.

The President's attitude settles a question which has been undecided in the minds of the people of the country since the campaign of 1884. It was one of the conundrums of that summer as to what were CLEVELAND'S views on the tariff. His present action decides it. He has free trade leanings. This attitude will still further estrange him from his party in the South, for if there is any one thing certain, it is that there is a general growth of protectionist sentiment in that section. The South is no longer purely agricultural. Mines have been opened, furnaces and mills erected, and manufacturing establishments are springing up on every hand. The people are learning the enormous advantages that accrue to them from a diversity of industries, and they have the sagacity to see that protection is the only way of promoting the industrial interests of their section and country.

STUDY OF ALCOHOL'S EFFECTS.

The Senate bill providing for the study of the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, and their effects upon the human system, at West Point and Annapolis, in the Indian schools, and in the public schools of the territories and the District of Columbia, has been reported favorably to the House and placed on the calendar. The report accompanying the bill states that nearly 2,000,000 men and women have petitioned the legislatures of the different states for similar laws, and up to the present year the wishes of the people have been complied with in fourteen states. As an evidence that the people earnestly desire a law like the one suggested, the committee points to the fact that petitions bearing the names of 71,276 persons have been presented to this Congress asking for its enactment. The effect of similar laws in the different states where they are in force has, in the opinion of the committee, proved most salutary. Such laws lead to progress, and serve to check a threatened evil to humanity and the general welfare. The report argues that the bill invades no right of self-government. The measure had the vital merit of involving no political significance, but appealed to the very foundations upon which popular self-government rested—the intelligence of the people. It was difficult to see how any objection could be raised to such a statute except by those who feared to have the next generation educated upon a subject universally recognized to be of the most vital importance to individual health and social security.

OUR STANDARD DOLLAR COINAGE.

When the House of Representatives refused to pass the bill suspending the compulsory coinage of standard silver dollars, and that for free silver coinage, it was supposed that the bullion market would be steadied. The fact is, however, that silver has declined since that, and the last purchases made were at the lowest figure ever reached. As is well known, the law requires the treasury to buy not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion each month, and its coinage into silver dollars. It now appears at the low price of silver the coinage for the present fiscal year will reach about $30,000,000. The lower the price of silver, of course, the more dollars dollars will be coined. This is a phase of the matter the silver advocates did not expect to meet, and it gives much concern to those who are awake to the dangers that may follow from a superabundance of silver dollars whose real value is so far below their face value. At the present price of silver bullion the standard dollar is worth only about 78 cents.

CONCERNING the question whether the government has the right to bring suit in the interest of private parties for the purpose of vacating a patent alleged to have been fraudulently obtained, two minority reports have been submitted to the House by members of the Judiciary committee. They agree that such right does not now exist, and they also agree that a law should be enacted giving the government the right in the interest of the general public. Six of the fifteen members of the Judiciary committee are represented in the minority reports. The question involved arises out of the suit instituted by the attorney general against the Bell telephone company.

WORD comes from Washington that Sen. PAYNE feels the disgrace of the revelations made by the investigationins to the methods by which his election by the Ohio legislature was brought about, and a personal friend of his is quoted as saying that it would not be a surprise if he resigned before an investigation was ordered by the Senate into his election. Mr. PAYNE is quoted as saying that he is getting pretty old to stand trial upon the charge of holding an office obtained by bribery and fraud. It is said he would have given almost any sum, parsimonious as he is, rather than to have suffered the scandal he is in.

ATTORNEY GENERAL GARLAND, testifying before the telephone investigating committee, said that "he had never attempted to make any money except by law and poker—had always lost at poker and generally won at law. I was willing to go into this if he thought it offered any inducements." Mr. GARLAND would not be so flippant if he fully realized the feelings of the people over his outrageous connection with the Pan-Electric job. Besides, a bold confession of gambling does not add to the dignity of the Attorney General of the United States.

A DELEGATION of Knights of Labor which recently appeared before the Ways and Means committee in the interest of protection, complain that Messrs. MORRISON and HEWITT treated them with discourtesy. Mr. MORRISON tauntingly remarked that they were merely rehashing what their employers had already said and hinted that manufacturers had put the words into their mouths.

AN American captain in charge of a dredge at work on the Panama canal, has written a letter in which he says there is neither energy, ability nor faithfulness shown by the French contractors, and declares that if the big ditch is ever to be dug the entire management must be changed.

IOWA PROHIBITION.

A correspondent, A. J. H., at Laramie City, Wyo., asks us the following concerning prohibition in Iowa:

> In a little temperance discussion the other day, my opponent informed me that men were selling liquor in Iowa in open violation of the prohibition law, and that they had license from the United States Government to sell liquor, hence the state government could not prevent their selling, and when prosecuted, the saloonist came out victorious, and the county would be thrown in the cost. Can you give us any light on the subject?

The United States does not issue liquor licenses. It assesses a special tax upon the sale. This gives the dealer no privilege, nor does it in any wise interfere with the prohibitory law of any state. In effect the national government says to the dealer: "If you sell liquor, you must pay to the United States an annual special tax." We repeat, this is *not* a license; and it gives no permission to sell where the state forbids it. It is probable that the few dealers who are selling contrary to law in Iowa or any other state pay the United States special tax, in order to avoid trouble with the revenue officials. The special liquor tax is a purely revenue measure.

In this connection, we give the new Iowa law upon this point, which was approved April 9, 1886, and is now in force. It shows conclusively that the payment of the United States special tax gives no immunity from prosecution under the state law. In fact, it makes the fact of a man's having paid this tax *prima facie* evidence that he is violating the Prohibitory law of that state:

> SECTION 1. The fact that any person engaged in any kind of business, has or keeps posted in or about his place of business, a receipt or stamp showing payment of the special tax, levied under the laws of the United States, upon the business of selling distilled, malt or spirituous liquors, ro shall have paid such special tax for the sale of distilled, malt or fermented liquors in the state of Iowa, shall be evidence that said person or persons so owning or controlling such receipts or stamps or having paid such special tax, are engaged in keeping and selling intoxicating liquors contrary to the provisions of chapter 143 of the laws of the Twentieth General Assembly of the state of Iowa, and also prima facie evidence that any and all intoxicating liquors found in the possession or under the control of any person so holding such receipts or stamp or having paid such special tax, are kept for sale in violation of law; and on conviction shall be subject to the penalties provided for in said chapter 143. Provided, however, that this act shall not apply to persons lawfully authorized to keep for sale and to sell intoxicating liquors for such purposes as are authorized by law.

TO BLADE CONTRIBUTORS.

Several weeks ago we announced that we could use no contributions for which pay is expected; that the only things we have room for are contributions to the Household, Young Folks, Camp Fire, Farm and Question Bureau, and stories of from 3,500 to 5,000 words for the first page of the Weekly BLADE—and that we do not want poetry. Since then, we have received several stories which are too short—having only from 1,200 to 1,800 words. Please estimate for yourselves, and don't send us those either too short or too long. Count the words in one average page, and multiply by the number of pages. That is the method generally used. If you want manuscript returned which we cannot use, inclose stamps when you send it. We cannot hold it and notify you. If an article is rejected, it goes at once into the waste-basket, unless postage enough accompanies it for its return. *Don't roll manuscript;* fold it full width, use a large envelope, and never fold crosswise.

CHICAGO now has a temperance hospital, which will be formally opened on May 4. It is established to carry out the already demonstrated theory that disease can be successfully treated without alcohol. Physicians have learned that alcohol is not a stimulant, but a depressant of the vital forces. The movement in the direction of temperance medicine in the United States was organized under a charter on March 27, 1884, in Chicago, and after two years nearly of quiet, earnest work and planning the hospital building was opened for patients March 16, last. The charter includes a medical college for men and women students, with men and women professors, a hospital, a training-school for nurses, and such dispensaries as it may be desirable to establish. The building has been rented for three years, and at the end of that time it is hoped that they will be ready to go into a building of their own, for the erection of which over $50,000 has already been pledged.

A LONG DISTANCE telephone was tested on Sunday and conversation was easily maintained between New York and Cleveland, 631 miles, and quite well between New York and Chicago, 1,020 miles. The telephone used was the Turnbull, which about a month ago was very successfully tested between New York and Washington. In this instance the talk with Cleveland is said to have been as distinct and easy as if the two telephones had been in the same building. With Chicago the case was somewhat different. The answer was faint, but it was so clear that the voice of the operator was recognized. One of these days there may be a telephone through which one can talk any distance without a constant strain and without frequent repetition and uncertainty. Considering the rate of progress in the few years since the instrument came into general use, this time may not be very far away.

ONE of the members of the Civil Service commission has tabulated the statistics of appointments to office, from which it appears that, exclusive of army and navy appointments, 4,043 appointments are subject to confirmation by the Senate. Of these there are under the department of State 803, the Treasury 363, the Interior 364, Postoffice department 2,252, and department of Justice 261. The whole number of civil employes under the government is about 110,000, of which 52,632 are postmasters. The total number of places subject to civil service examination is about 15,000, of which 6,000 are under departments at Washington, 6,000 in the postal service and 3,000 in the customs service.

PRES. CLEVELAND recommends a labor commission of three persons, suggesting incidentally that two others be selected to join CARROLL D. WRIGHT. He would have them empowered to investigate disputes and authorized to arbitrate when requested; and he believes that neither side would venture to oppose public opinion sufficiently to refuse either to consent to arbitration or to abide by the decision. The President is at least right in reaching the conclusion that the final test is public opinion, and that, with the facts known, success is impossible for the party that is seen to be in the wrong.

THE Cincinnati *Southwest*, an organ of the Rum Power, is frothing at the mouth like a beer-barrel because the law against selling liquor to minors is being enforced in Cincinnati. This is an additional proof of the insufferable arrogance of the saloon element, if any were needed. They squeal because the city endeavors to protect youth from falling victims to the Rum habit, and consequently tribute-payers to this infernal Moloch. Toledo needs an enforcement of this law badly.

THE Russians are building a railway from the Caspian Sea to Merv. This is a strategic move of importance, as it will enable Russia to concentrate troops on the disputed frontier with rapidity, while Great Britain is at a corresponding disadvantage, as her troops can only reach the spot by a march of a couple of hundred miles through a most difficult region of towering mountains and bleak plateaus.

EASTER came this year at the latest possible date, yet the spring is an early one. This fact should be remembered by the people who insist that the season will be early or late according to the date of that festival.

A QUESTION OF MODESTY.

Some time ago a letter was published and went the rounds of the press, giving the views of ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND upon the mooted question of ladies wearing low-waisted dresses. The matter has been taken up, pro and con, by the newspapers, and the persistency of the discussion shows the great interest taken in the topic. Miss CLEVELAND'S view may be given in this one paragraph from her own letter:

> I approve of evening dress which shows the neck and arms. I do not approve of any dress which shows the bust. Between the neck and bust there is a line always to be drawn, and it is as clear to the most frivolous society woman as to the anatomist. This line need *never* be passed, and a fashionable woman's low-necked evening dress need *never* be immodest. If it is so, it is because she prefers it to be so.

That is, Miss CLEVELAND'S "line" is above that point at which the swell of the bosom begins. If the dress be cut lower, it is, in her opinion, immodest.

Those who disagree with the President's sister point to the undoubted fact that in all civilized European countries the full evening dress for ladies is designed expressly to exhibit the "snowy bosom's swell." The line of modesty, by the European canon of fashion, is much lower than Miss CLEVELAND would allow; it runs low enough in fact, to just cover the extreme point of that swell.

There is this additional point to be considered. The feminine neck is, as a rule, beautiful. But in progressively lowering the line of the corsage below the neck, the collar-bones are visible in at least one-half of the female sex. Now, a collar-bone is not beautiful, nor can it be made so. The shoulder may be charming, but the prominent collar-bone spoils the effect. And, from the base of the neck downward, there is nothing beautiful in the female form until the rounded swell of the bosom begins. So, if we accept Miss CLEVELAND'S dictum, the great majority of ladies might better wear a high sleeveless corsage, revealing only the full neck, and leaving the arms bare, so far as beauty is concerned.

And further it is a fact that the low corsage which Miss CLEVELAND condemns is not a recent fashion. It has prevailed for centuries, and at times when morals were no more lax than at present. And it is also true that the fashions of courts and times that were remarkable, for dissoluteness and vice imperatively demanded high-necked dresses for ladies. Queen VICTORIA has an unsullied name, and no English court was ever so strict in the exclusion of any and all women upon whose reputation there is the slightest breath of suspicion; yet she wears a full dress costume cut at the lowest possible point, and requires a similar display on the part of all ladies who appear at court. In fine, the New York *Sun* tells unassailable truths when it says:

> The style of dress has been worn by the most admirable of women in all generations. It was worn by our grandmothers, the ball dress at the beginning of this century, for instance, having been described as "nothing but a chemise of pink silk," and yet Miss Cleveland would hardly denounce the women of that period as immodest, or deny that, in spite of their low-cut gowns, womanly purity continued untarnished among them. The evening costume of that period was far from being more generous in its display of feminine charms than that of past periods, is rather more reserved in that respect, even in its freest manifestations, although those who have but lately became familiar with the social customs of great capitals may think differently. Nor is there intrinsically any more immodesty in showing the beautiful curve of the bosom than there is in exposing the neck and chest, the arms and shoulders. The exhibition, too, is quite as unassailable on æsthetic grounds as it is on grounds of taste and morality.

The simple fact is, modesty is a matter of training, of social convention. Turkish and Egyptian women think it in the last degree immodest to expose the face to man's gaze. W. C. PRIME relates an amusing incident illustrative of this. In an Egyptian village, on turning a street corner, he came suddenly upon two Egyptian women of the lower class, whose sole attire was a single garment of cotton. Meeting him, they snatched up this and covered their faces, leaving their bodies entirely nude from waist to feet. By their standard, it was immodest to expose the face, but not the body.

There is one valid argument against this style of dress, and one only; and that is the hygienic one. In a climate such as ours, it is in the last degree risky for a woman who all day has had her chest protected by thick underclothing to bare it to the air in the evening by assuming a low-cut dress. Colds, coughs, pneumonia and consumption are the dangers to which she exposes herself by such a sudden change. It is a reckless trifling with health and even with life itself. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON has contributed a bright letter to the discussion, in which she advances the above argument against *decollete* dresses, and in which she makes the following sensible suggestion:

> If our women can not be reconciled to such stringent measures as draping all their charms, the display of the lower limbs would be less injurious to health, as none of the vital organs are located in that part of the human organism.

There is much to be said in favor of short skirts, as advocated by Miss STANTON. Not a ballet-girl style of costume, but a dress whose skirts will just clear the tops of the lady's walking boots, or will reach a point just above the ankle, in case low shoes are worn. Nothing so pleases the eye as a pretty foot and a dainty ankle, and fortunately our American women all possess those charms. A fine foot in a neatly-fitting shoe or Cinderella-like slipper is a thing of beauty and a joy forever—especially to the masculine e

TALMAGE ON "EASTERTIDE."

The Risen Christ a Prophecy That the Dead Shall Arise From the Grave.

BROOKLYN, April 25.—The Brooklyn Tabernacle was elaborately decorated to-day, both in platform and galleries. Within the church a scene of rare beauty was presented, the platform being covered with flowers arranged in various devices and breathing forth a delicate aroma. The building was so crowded that the doors were held open by the pressure, and many persons were turned away, being unable to get further than the iron gates on the street.

The subject of the sermon was "Eastertide." Dr. Talmage took his text from I. Cor. xv, 20: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." He spoke as follows:—

On the glorious Easter morning, amid the music and the flowers, I give you Christian salutation. This morning Russian meeting Russian on the streets of St. Petersburg hails him with the salutation, "Christ is risen," and is answered by his friend in salutation, "He is risen indeed." In some parts of England and Ireland to this very day there is the superstition that on Easter morning the sun dances in the heavens; and well may we forgive such a superstition which illustrates the fact that the natural world seems to sympathize with the spiritual.

Hail! Easter morning! Flowers! Flowers! All of them a voice, all of them a tongue, all of them full of speech to-day. I bend over one of the lilies and I hear it say: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as one of these." I bend over a rose and it seems to whisper: "I am the rose of Sharon." And then I stand and listen. From all sides there comes the chorus of flowers, saying: "If God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, Oh, ye of little faith?"

Flowers! Flowers! Braid them into the bride's hair. Flowers! Flowers! Strew them over the graves of the dead, sweet prophecy of the resurrection. Flowers! Flowers! Twist them into a garland for my Lord Jesus on Easter morning. "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be."

Why, if a rainbow this morning had fallen and struck the galleries and struck the platform, the scene could not have been more radiant. Oh! how bright and how beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Christ and his religion, that brightens everything it touches, brightens our life, brightens our character, brightens society, brightens the church, brightens everything. You who go with gloomy countenance pretending you are better than I am because of your lugubriousness, you cannot cheat me. You old hypocrite! I know you. Pretty case you are for a man who professes to be more than a conqueror. It is not religion that makes you gloomy. It is the lack of it.

There is just as much religion in a wedding as in a burial, just as much religion in a smile as in a tear. Those gloomy Christians we sometimes see are the people to whom I like to lend money, for I never see them again! The women came to the Saviour's tomb and they dropped spices all around the tomb, and those spices were the seed that began to grow, and from them came all the flowers of this Easter morn. The two angels robed in white took hold of the stone at the Saviour's tomb, and they hurled it with such force down the hill that it crushed in the door of the world's sepulcher, and the stark and the dead must come forth.

I care not how labyrinthine the mausoleum or how costly the sarcophagus or however beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the resurrection. They must come out. Father and mother—they must come out. Husband and wife—they must come out. Brother and sister—they must come out. Our darling children—they must come out. The eyes that we close with such trembling fingers must open again in the radiance of that morn. The arms that we folded in dust must join ours in an embrace of reunion. The voice that was hushed in such swelling must be restored. Oh, how long some of seem to be waiting—waiting for the resurrection, waiting! And for these broken hearts to-day, I make a soft, cool bandage out of Easter flowers.

Six years ago, the night before Easter, I received an Easter card on which there was a representation of that exquisite flower, the trumpet-creeper, and under it the words, "The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall rise." There was especial reason why at that time I should have that card sent me, and I present the same consolation to-day to all in this house; and who has escaped?

My friends, this morning I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text-setting forth the idea that as Christ has risen so his people will rise. He the first sheaf of the resurrection harvest; He, "the first fruits of them that slept." Before I get through this morning I will walk through all the cemeteries of the dead, through all the country graveyards where you have your loved ones buried, and I will pluck off these flowers and I will drop a sweet promise of the Gospel—a rose of hope, a lily of joy on every tomb—the child's tomb, the husband's tomb, the wife's tomb, the father's grave, the mother's grave; and while we celebrate the resurrection of Christ, we hold in the same time celebrate the resurrection of all the dead. "Christ the first fruits of them that slept."

If I should come to you this morning and ask you for the names of the great conquerors of the world, you would say Alexander, Cæsar, Philip, Napoleon I. Ah, my friends, you have forgotten to mention the name of a greater conqueror than all these—a cruel, a ghastly conqueror. He rode on a black horse across Waterloo, Atlanta, and Chalons, the bloody hoofs crushing the hearts of nations. It is the conqueror Death. He carries a black flag and he takes no prisoners. He digs a trench across the hemispheres and fills it with the carcasses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not God kept making new generations. Fifty times the world would have swung lifeless through the air—no man on the mountain, no man on the sea, an abandoned ship plowing through immensity.

Again and again has he done this work with all generations. He is a monarch as well as a conqueror; his palace a sepulcher, his fountains the falling tears of a world. Blessed be God, in the light of this Easter morning I see the prophecy that his scepter shall be broken and his palace shall be demolished. The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall come forth. Christ risen, we shall rise. Jesus "the first fruits of them that slept."

Now, around this doctrine of the resurrection there are a great many mysteries. You come to me this morning and say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that?" and you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a great many things you believe that you are not able to explain. You would be a very foolish man to say: "I won't believe anything I can't understand." Why, putting down one flower seed, comes there up a flower of this color? Why, putting down another flower seed, comes there up a flower of this color?—one flower white, another flower yellow, another flower crimson. Why the difference when the seeds look to be very much alike—are very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the finger. Explain the difference—why the oak leaf is different from the leaf of the hickory. Tell me how the Lord Almighty can turn the chariot of his cumipotence on a rose leaf. You ask me questions about the ressurrection I cannot answer. I will ask you a thousand questions about everyday life you cannot answer.

I find my strength in this passage: "All who are in their graves shall come forth." I do not pretend to make the explanation. You go on and say: "Suppose a returned missionary dies in Brooklyn; when he was in China his foot was amputated; he lived years after in England; he is buried to-day in Greenwood; in the resurrection will the foot come from England, and will the different parts of the body be reconstructed in the resurrection? How is that possible?"

You say that the human body changes every seven years, and by seventy years of age a man has had ten bodies; in the resurrection which will come up? You say: "A man will die and his body crumble into the dust, and that dust be taken up into the life of the vegetable; an animal may eat the vegetable, men eat the animal; in the resurrection that body distributed in so many directions, how shall it be gathered up?" Have you any more questions of this style to ask? Come in and ask them. I do not pretend to answer them. I fall back upon the announcement of God's word: "All who are in their graves shall come forth."

You have noticed, I suppose, in reading the story of the resurrection, that 'almost every account of the Bible gives the idea that the characteristic of that day will be a great sound. I do not know what it will be very loud, but I know it will be very penetrating. In the mausoleum where silence has reigned a thousand years, that voice must penetrate. In the coral cave of the deep that voice must penetrate. Millions of spirits will come through the gates of eternity, and they will come to the tombs of the earth, and they will cry: "Give us back our bodies; we gave them to you in corruption, surrender them now in incorruption." Hundreds of spirits hovering about the crags of Gettysburg, for there the bodies are buried. A hundred thousand spirits coming to Greenwood, for there the bodies are buried, waiting for the reunion of body and soul.

All along the sea route from New York to Liverpool, at every few miles, where a steamer went down, departed spirits coming back, hovering over the wave. There is where the City of Boston perished. Found at last. That is where the President perished. Steamer found at last. There is where the Central America went down. Spirits hovering—hundreds of spirits hovering; waiting for the reunion of body and soul. Out on the prairie a spirit alights. There is where a traveler died in the snow. Crash goes Westminster Abbey, and the poets and orators come forth. Wonderful mingling of good and bad. Wilberforce, the good; Queen Elizabeth, the bad. Crash go the pyramids of Egypt, and the monarchs come forth.

Who can sketch the scene? I suppose that one moment before that general rising there will be an eternal silence, save as you hear the grinding of a wheel, or the clatter of the hoofs of a procession passing into the cemetery. Silence in all the caves of the earth. Silence on the side of the mountain. Silence down in the valleys and far out into the sea. Silence. But in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as the archangel's trumpet comes pealing, rolling, crashing across the mountain and sea, the earth will give one terrific shudder, and the graves of the dead will heave like the waves of the sea, and Ostend and Sebastopol and Chalons will stalk forth in the lurid air, and the drowned will come up and wring out their wet locks above the billow, and all the land and all the sea become one moving mass of life—all faces, all ages and conditions gazing in one direction and upon one throne, the throne of resurrection. "All who are in their graves shall come forth."

"But," you say, "if this doctrine of the resurrection is true as prefigured by this Easter morning, Christ 'the first fruits of them that slept,' Christ rising, a promise and a prophecy of the rising of all his people, can you tell us something about the resurrected body?" I can. There are mysteries about that, but I shall tell you three or four things in regard to the resurrected body that are beyond guessing and beyond mistake.

In the first place I remark in regard to your resurrected body, it will be a glorious body. The body we have now is a mere skeleton of what it would have been if sin had not marred and defaced it. Take the most exquisite statue that was ever made by an artist and chip it here and chip it there with a chisel, and batter and bruise it here and there and then stand it out in the storms of a hundred years, and the beauty would be gone. Well, the human body has been chipped and battered and bruised and damaged with the storms of a thousand years—the physical defects of other generations coming down from generation to generation, we inheriting the infelicities of past generations; but in the morning of the resurrection the body will be adorned and beautified according to the original model, and there is no such difference between a beautiful and a loathsome object as a lazaretto as there will be a difference between our bodies as they are now and our resurrected forms.

There you will see the perfect eye after the waters of death have washed out the stains of tears and study. There you will see the perfect hand after the knots of toil have been untied from the knuckles. There you will see the form erect and undistracted after the burdens have gone off the shoulder—the very life of God in the body.

In this world the most impressive thing, the most expressive thing, is the human face; but that face is veiled with the griefs of a thousand years. In the resurrection morn that veil will be taken away from the face, and noonday sun is dull and dim and stupid compared with the splendor of the faces of the countenances of the saved. When those faces of the righteous, those resurrected faces, turn toward the gate or look up toward the throne, it will be like the dawning of a new morning on the bosom of everlasting day! O glorious resurrected body!

But I remark also in regard to that body which we are to get in the resurrection, it will be an immortal body. These bodies are wasting away. Somebody has said as soon as we begin to live we begin to die. Unless we begin putting the fuel into the furnace, the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the breadstuffs to all parts of the system. We must be regularly supplied, which is done every hour by hour, day by day. Sickness and death are all the time trying to get their pry under the tenement or to push us off the embankment of the grave; but, blessed be God! in the resurrection we will get a body immortal. No malaria in the air, no cough, no neuralgic twinge, no rheumatic pang, no suffering of the heart, no shortness of breath, no ambulance, no dispensary, no hospital, no invalid's chair, no spectacles to improve the dim vision; but health, immortal health! O ye who have aches and pains indescribable this morning; O ye who are never well; O ye who are lacerated with physical diseases, let me tell you of the resurrected body, free from all disease! Immortal! Immortal!

I go farther and say in regard to that body which you are to get in the resurrection, it will be a powerful body. We walk now eight or ten miles and we are fatigued. We lift a few hundred pounds and we are exhausted; unarmed as the wild beast, we must run or fly or climb or dodge, because we are incompetent to meet it; we toil eight or ten hours vigorously and then we are weary; but in the resurrection we are to have a body that never gets tired. Is it not a glorious thought?

Plenty of occupation in heaven, I suppose, and Broadway, New York, in the busiest season of the year at noonday, is not so busy as heaven is all the time. Grand projects of mercy for other worlds. Victories to be celebrated. The downfall of despotisms on earth to be announced. Great songs to be learned and sung. Great expeditions on which God shall send forth his children. Plenty to do, but no fatigue. If you are seated under the tree of life it will not be to rest, but to talk over with some old comrade, old times—the battles where you fought shoulder to shoulder. Jacob and the angel wrestled together. Jacob was not thrown because the angel favored him. But once get your resurrected body and the angel could not wrestle you down. It is impossible to wrestle down the giants of God on high—strong, supple, unexhausted, mighty, immortal. Oh, is it not a glorious thought?

Sometimes in this world we feel we would like to have such a body as that. There is so much work to be done for Christ, there are so many tears to be wiped away, there are so many burdens to lift, there is so much to be achieved for Christ, we sometimes wish that from the first of January to the last of December we could toil on without stopping to sleep or take any recreation or to rest or even to eat food—that we could toil right on without stopping a moment in our work of commending Christ and heaven to all the people. But we all get tired.

It is a characteristic of the human body in this condition. We must get tired. Is it not a glorious thought that after a while, in the service of God, we are going to have a body that will never get weary? O glorious resurrection day! Gladly will I fling aside this poor body of sin and fling it into the tomb if at Thy bidding I shall have a body that never wearies. That was a splendid resurrection hymn that was sung at my father's burial:

"So Jesus slept. God's dying Son
Passed through the grave and blessed the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning breaks and shadows flee."

O blessed resurrection! Speak out, sweet flowers, beautiful flowers! While you tell of a risen Christ, tell of the righteous who shall rise. May God fill you this morning with anticipation! I heard of a father and son who, among others, were shipwrecked at sea. The father and the son climbed into the rigging. The father held on, but the son after a while lost his hold on the rigging and was dashed down. The father supposed he had gone hopelessly under the wave. The next day the father was brought ashore from the rigging in an exhausted state and laid on a bed in a fisherman's hut, and after many hours had passed he came to consciousness and saw lying beside him on the same bed his boy.

O my friends, what a glorious thing it will be to wake up at last to find our loved ones beside us! Coming up from the same plot in the same graveyard, coming up in the same morning light—the father and son alive forever, all the loved ones alive forever, nevermore to weep, nevermore to part, nevermore to die.

May the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work to do His will; and let this brilliant scene of the morning transport our thoughts to the grander assemblage before the throne. This august assemblage is nothing compared with it—the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and the "great multitude that no man can number," some of our best friends among them, we, after awhile, to join the multitude. Blessed anticipation!

"Blest are the saints beloved of God.
Washed are their robes in Jesus's blood;
Brighter than angels, lo! they shine,
Their wonders splendid and sublime.

"My soul anticipates the day,
Would stretch her wings and soar away;
To aid the song, the palm to bear
And bow, the chief of sinners, there."

—Send to George W. Snover, Detroit, Mich., for new price list of Michigan Farms for sale. Mr. Snover is an extensive and reliable dealer in Real Estate. See advertisement.

SPRING MEDICINE.

The months of March, April and May are the three arches of a bridge which bind the season of ice to that of Roses. Therefore spring is a trying time for invalids. Indications of disease now should be heeded at once. If you are vexed with Indigestion, Disordered Liver, Want of Appetite, Constipation, Feverish Skin, all indicating an impure condition of the blood, take

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

without an hour's delay. It is mild and positive in its action. Keep it in the house when you are at home, and with you on journeys. You will find it cheaper than sickness and pleasant to take as the hand of a friend. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help it does not harm. Favorite Remedy is a combination of vegetable alteratives in the form of syrup. 1t

Cools and Purifies the Blood.

Thousands gratefully testify to this in letters to Dr. Kennedy, and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business documents and certificates never possess. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. To women who suffer from any of the many ills peculiar to the sex, Favorite Remedy proves a real blessing. Prepared by

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

$1 a bottle. Six for $5, by all Druggists.

BALD-HEADED MORALISTS.

Sam Jones in Mississippi—A Sensational Scene.

COLUMBIA, Miss., April 23.—The most exciting sensational scene in the Jones-Small revival occurred last night. Jones preached to a crowded house, and denounced in the very severest terms the society of Columbus. He said:

"You old bald-headed moralists, who are out of the church and preach morality! God pity you, did your wives know you as God does, they wouldn't live with you another hour. Who are the fathers of the mulattoes in Mississippi? You preaching morality, when your soul is black as hell. How dare you, in the eyesight of God, be so inconsistent? Your preachers are afraid to tackle such questions as these, but I am not. You ain't worth your salt. If I preached as you did, I'd be as worthless as you are. And you, Episcopalians, who are denouncing prohibition, God will damn you as the saloon men are damning women every hour. You preachers don't preach right. You don't touch the virus of the blood, but, like a salve applied, the stains are easily rubbed off. You may not like such preaching. If you don't get out of here, and be quick about it, I propose to study the sins of Columbus, and tell you about them; and when you don't like for me to say so to you, don't you come to hear them. Put that down! You were mighty anxious to get me here, but you will be more anxious to get me away before I get through with you. And you, nice women, whose fathers and husbands are keeping these mulattoes, who don't want to hear me tell you about it, just you rack out of here. And you, nice preachers, who don't believe in such doctrine, get the first train and take your old carcasses away from here. You hear that!"

His portrayal of eternal pains was the most tragical ever enacted. The greatest excitemdnt prevails, and the 18-karat Columbus society is shocked by his language.

Employment for Women.

The Western Lace Manufacturing company, incorporated under the laws of Illinois with $20,000 capital, furnishes home employment for young women—the making of crochet articles of silk, linen and cotton, such as collars, fichus, mantlets, pillow-shams, bedspreads, baby hoods, and such other articles as are fashionable or popular. The stock, with instructions for making these articles, is sent to women at their homes, where they can be made up at odd moments in connection with their regular household duties. The operations of this company have been thoroughly investigated and found to afford a very good opportunity for women desiring easy home employment at moderate compensation.

Supposed to be the Work of Dynamiters.

CHICAGO, April 22.—According to published statements here there is grave reason to believe that the fire Tuesday last at the residence of Mr. Charles B. Kimbell was not only the work of an incendiary, but had inflicted connection with the actions of Mr. Kimbell's firm in the labor agitation of the last year or two. Mr. Kimbell is the treasurer of the Singer & Talcott stone company, which firm had considerable trouble with its quarrymen at Lemont during the general strike there a year ago, when two men were shot dead in the street by the state militia, which had been called out to quell the disturbances. Various attempts were made to induce Mr. Kimbell to discharge his non-union men, but without result. A close investigation leads to the conclusion that a destructive bomb was thrown in the parlor of his residence, nearly causing the death of his wife and son. The loss on the building is $6,000.

Two Highway Robbers Killed.

VINITA, I. T., April 22.—William Wilworth, a resident of Coal Hill, Ark., was robbed of $1,800 by highwaymen Monday night. He had sold a lot of cattle, and was on his way home when an order to halt greeted his ears, and Wilworth and party were presented. Wilworth was taken into a creek bottom near by, robbed and kept about two hours. One of the robbers was Jim Proctor, a disreputable character; the other was a mulatto. Yesterday a posse of citizens struck the trail, and the robbers were overhauled. The command to surrender was not obeyed, and was followed by a volley from the posse. The robbers were killed, and the bodies left unburied.

Meanest Man in Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 22.—A wrecker placed a cross-tie on the East Tennessee track at Silver Creek, Tuesday night, and then slipping back in the dark, watched a train strike it, and roll down the embankment. One man was killed, and another was injured. The man who was killed was Shehan, who was firing for his transportation from Chattanooga to Atlanta. He was crushed and cut to pieces. Letters on him show that he was a citizen of England. Jack Wright, engineer, was badly injured, and is expected to die. He saw the obstruction before he struck it, but was unable to stop the train. The wrecker has not been caught.

Halford Sauce—excelled by none. Try it.

Libby Prison Falling Down.

RICHMOND, Va., April 22.—One of the three tenements comprising the building known as "Libby prison," used during the late war for keeping Federal prisoners, collapsed last evening from over-burdened floors. The building is occupied by the Southern Fertilizing company, and the collapsed tenement was used as the storage of fertilizers. The damage to stock and building is likely to reach $10,000.

Especially Thoughtful People.

In common with other thoughtful people, clergymen look with interest upon any method of relieving suffering. That they are of the opinion that Compound Oxygen is something more than a mere fad, as witnesses to the value of any new candidate for favor in the healing art. They see many people and hear discussions of the merits and demerits of everything claiming attention, and this fact has forded secures them from making the mistake of hasty judgments, and gives to their utterances a value which those of few others can have. When so many therefore cheerfully make statements like the following the seeker after health has reason to take courage:

Rev. Edward J. Fisher, Pastor of a Presbyterian Church, Bristol, Morgan County, Ohio, writes:—"A testimonial cannot do justice to the attack of pneumonia, and I used only two-thirds. The rest cured a neighbor of *pneumonia* in its last stages."

Rev. Anthony Atwood, a widely known superannuated Methodist Clergyman of the Philadelphia Conference, at the age of eighty-four, writes:—"I recommend Compound Oxygen to all who suffer from throat diseases."

Rev. J. B. Chandler, Missionary, thirty-eight years to Siam, representing the Baptist Church of America, now returned, and living at Camden, New Jersey, writes:—"To all diseased, worn-down, disheartened fellow-sufferers of every land and tongue, I beg to say, there is hope for you in this remedy. Try it; be healed and live."

Rev. A. W. Moore, Editor of the *Centenary*, Darlington, S. C., says:—"I feel more life—more vigor than I have had for years. I believe Compound Oxygen a blessed providential discovery."

Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D.D., LL.D., President of Middlebury College, Vermont, writes:—"I derived so much benefit from your Compound Oxygen Treatment, last year, that I will ask you to send me the same supply for home treatment, for which I enclose the price. By my advice others have tried it, and never without benefit."

Rev. A. Johnson, A.M., formerly Financial Agent, and now President of Wesleyan College, Fort Worth, Texas, wrote, February 21, 1885:

"DRS. STARKEY & PALEN:—From 1878 to June, 1883, I was troubled incessantly with catarrh. During those years I tried several remedies, but from them I received no permanent relief. In the Winter and Spring of 1883, I grew a great deal worse, and suffered greatly with sore throat, hoarseness and catarrhal fever. At times I could not speak publicly, because of hoarseness and coughing. Alarmed at my condition, I sought a remedy, and was led to try the Compound Oxygen cure. It worked like magic. Within two weeks my hoarseness and sore throat were gone, and my general health began to improve at once. At the end of three months, when I had finished the first Treatment, the catarrh was gone. I regard the Compound Oxygen Treatment as *a wonderful discovery* of science and a blessing to suffering humanity." Nov. 2, 1885, Mr. Johnson, writes:—"You are at liberty to use anything I have written you in favor of Compound Oxygen. I regard it as a great remedy."

Rev. I. S. Cole, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Manitowing, Algoma, Ontario, Canada, writes:—"I deem it a high privilege to be able to assist in any way in making known the wonderful a discovery as your Compound Oxygen. I have found it of great benefit in my own family, and know of good results in the families of acquaintances."

Curiosity as to Compound Oxygen may be fully gratified by any one who will take the trouble to write a postal card or letter of request to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, at 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia. All their literature, or any part of it, will be sent, postpaid, freely, to any address on application.

DO STRIKES PAY?

What the Records Show—Number of Strikes Won, Compromised and Lost.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The advance sheets of the report of Joseph D. Weeks, expert and special agent of the census bureau on strikes and lockouts occurring within the United States during the calendar year 1880, have been received by the interior department. The records show, he says, that many strikes and lockouts still grow out of the most trivial causes. It is also true, especially in localities where large bodies of workmen are gathered, that there will always be found men who frequently, from sinister and mercenary motives, create dissensions and endeavor to inaugurate strikes. When strikes are in progress their duration is liable to be prolonged by the efforts of such persons. Yet the tendency, as stated, is toward less frequent strikes and lock-outs.

The number of strikes in certain of the prominent trades, as given in the report, is as follows: Iron and steel, 236; coal-mining, 158; textile trades, 46; cigar-makers, 42; building trades, 35; transportation, 36; printing trades, 28; glass industries, 17; piano-making, 14; boot and shoe making, 11. Much the greater proportion (71½ per cent.) of the strikes and lockouts reported upon were caused by differences as to rates of wages. A total of 86 per cent. of those relating to rates of wages, or 62 per cent. of all, were for an advance and 77, or 14 per cent., of those relating to rates of wages, or 9½ per cent. of all, were against a reduction. Strikes growing out of demands for an advance are much more uniformly successful than those against a reduction.

Of the 815 strikes the result of 85 per cent. are given. Of these, 109, or 35 per cent. were successful; 85, or 13 per cent., were compromised, and 227, or 47 per cent., were unsuccessful. From 414 of the 762 strikes, reports were received showing the number of men idle in those cases to have been 128,262, making an average of about 310 men to each strike.

The report concludes: "As to wages lost, it appears that 64,779 employes lost $3,711,097. This would be at the rate of $77 each. The entire number of employes estimated was 228,138; the total loss of wages on this average would be $13,003,866, which would have been received had the works run constantly. Of course there would a be number of offsets to this. In case the strikes were successful, the additional wages would compensate for a portion of this loss."

TROUBLE IN DAKOTA.

Orders from the Interior Department for Business Men to Leave Fort Pierre.

FORT PIERRE, Dak., April 26.—The greatest excitement prevail in Fort Pierre over the following order, served on all residents of the village:

"GENTLEMEN:—In accordance with the instructions of the honorable commissioner of Indian Affairs, dated April 8, 1886, you are directed to at once close your trading establishment upon the reservation, and upon date of this receipt you are allowed 30 days to leave said reservation. Respectfully yours,

"CHARLES E. MCCHESNEY,
"United States Indian Agent."

Fort Pierre has a population of over 800, who have resided on this tract of land for the past ten years. Substantial business houses and dwellings have been erected, and to enforce the order would entail a loss of over $500,000. Merchants in this village carry stocks of goods averaging from $10,000 to $20,000, while their places of business are equal to any in South Dakota. The mile square on which the settlers have squatted was sold to the Chicago & Northwestern railroad company several years ago, but the sale was not ratified by Congress. This contract was made, it is said, between the head chiefs of the Sioux tribe by authority from the Interior department.

Ex-Agent Swan had about the same order from Indian Commissioner Price, but he wrote him the situation fully, and it was modified. Major Swan decided that the land belonged to the Chicago & Northwestern railroad company, and that he as an agent had no authority over the residents of Fort Pierre. He was sustained. Meetings were held, and it was decided not to move unless at the point of the bayonet. The settlers are determined, and trouble appears inevitable in case Agent McChesney endeavors to enforce the order.

The Sorrows of a Massachusetts Town.

TAUNTON, Mass., April 24.—Troubles at the Old Colony Iron Works at East Taunton, Mass., assumed a shape that insures the extermination of the manufacturing that once prosperous and thriving village. Five years ago the company's large nail factory was burned. Owing to constant labor troubles the company removed the factory to Somerset. This move took from the village a large proportion of the population. Nothing warned, the remaining workmen have kept down petty differences. Two weeks ago the helpers in the shovel department requested an advance, but Mr. Washburn informed them that the concern had lost in three years $26,000. He was willing to leave the matter to arbitration, and selected his clerk; the men selected Wm. Howard, and these were to meet last Saturday and choose another. Mr. Howard did not appear, but telegraphed the men to go to work until May 1st and matters would be arranged. Monday but four of the helpers returned, and the company have shut the shovel works down indefinitely, and will move the plant to Somerset and unite it with the business there. Four hundred hands have to migrate elsewhere, as all that will be left of the establishment in Taunton will only furnish employment for 60 hands. The plant is one of the best equipped in the country.

—"For economy and comfort, every spring, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes a Buffalo (N. Y.) lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

A "Respectable" Female Forger.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 23.—Revelations are made connecting a young lady of prepossessing appearance, a church member of long standing and of excellent family record, with two forgeries, involving a loss to two Harrisburg banks of $8,500. The name of the lady is Priscilla McLure. One of the notes was for $1,500, and was indorsed with the name of her mother. The Harrisburg National bank, one of the most careful banks in the city, discounted it. When it approached maturity the girl's mother was informed that her name appeared on the back of the note. She declared the endorsement a forgery, but out of sympathy for her daughter waived protest. The bank has since taken legal action to recover the money.

The other note, amounting to $7,000, was discounted by the Dauphin Deposit bank, in which Sen. Cameron has a large interest. This was indorsed with the name of Schuman Furst, of Bellefonte, a son of Judge Furst, and a cousin of Miss McLure. He has since repudiated the signature as a forgery. What Miss McLure did with the money she obtained is a mystery, but rumor has it that she shared it with a young man with whom she was in love.

Miss McLure was until recently a Sunday-school teacher and treasurer of a missionary society of one of the Presbyterian churches in this city. Her accounts were perfectly straight when she resigned the latter position.

WIBERG'S WONDERFUL WINNING.

He Now Has $30,000 to His Credit in the First National Bank of Omaha.

It will be remembered that a few days ago we published the fact that Aug. Wiberg, 1431 South Tenth street, this city, held one-fifth of ticket 73,040, which drew the capital prize of $150,000 in the drawing of The Louisana State Lottery, which took place at New Orleans, Tuesday, March 16th, 1886, through Hon. Norman Kouns, President of the First National Bank of Omaha, he had sent the ticket by the United States Express to the New Orleans National Bank, and through the latter had received a draft on New York for thirty thousand dollars. His draft was made on the The Hanover National Bank and was sent to Kountze Bros., New York City, for collection. We were informed yesterday at the First National Bank that the sum of thirty thousand dollars was received at the bank on Thursday from New York, and that it now stands to the credit of Mr. Wiberg, whom we heartily congratulate on his great good fortune, and the receipt of the money.—*Omaha (Neb.) Republican, April 17.*

Halford Sauce—invaluable to all good cooks.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Have Ordered Machines.

We have no fault to find with those who are complaining because of the non-receipt of machines which were ordered some months ago. The delay has been vexatious to them and exasperating to us. But we were not to blame. The mechanics in our employ assured us that we should have machines months ago, but the numberless unavoidable delays that always attend new enterprises intervened, and made it impossible that they should fulfill their promises.

However, our factory is now in successful operation, and we have been for some weeks shipping machines, and a great many of them. The number for shipment is increasing every day, and there can be no question as to our getting caught up with back orders in a very few weeks. We are working our force over time, at great expense to ourselves, and are adding skilled workmen every day, as fast as they can be procured.

All who are on our books may be sure of receiving their machines in a very short time, and after that we shall be ready to ship the same day orders are received.

We beg to remind those who are impatient, that notwithstanding the vexatious delay they are saving from $20 to $30 by this enterprise, and that when they get their machines they will have something so entirely satisfactory that they will not regret it.

We are receiving every day such letters as this:

WHITEWATER, Wis., April 19, 1886.

My machine has been received in good shape, and appears to be just as advertised. The machine works nicely, and I shall recommend it to all.

Out of the hundreds we have shipped we have received no serious complaints, the only ones being from a lack of understanding some very simple thing, which a letter has always remedied.

We make this plain statement to save the trouble of writing letters to those who have waited for their machines.

We shall be caught up with back orders in a very short time—every one who has ordered will receive a perfect sewing machine, and the number shipped will be increased every day. Have just a little more patience and you will all be satisfied.

THE BLADE CO., TOLEDO, O.

A perfect sewing machine and the BLADE one year, $18.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We are daily receiving testimonials from those who have received their machines, as to the excellence of the new "Blade." Read the following carefully:

CENTRAL SCHOOL BUILDING,
LEADVILLE, COL., March 26, 1886.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio:

GENTS:—The sewing machine has been received in good shape. The machine is in operation and I must say is all that you have represented it to be. The design is beautiful, finish good, and I judge to be of the best material. It runs light and with less noise than most other machines. The attachments are simple and not so complicated as many other makes. My wife has used other machines, but considers yours superior to any of them for reasons as stated. She considers it a very handsome piece of furniture and takes great pleasure in operating it. I may add that your machine has been closely inspected by some of our neighbors, who have expressed themselves so much pleased with it that they are trying to dispose of their old ones in order to get yours.

Your machine is immense, and marvelously cheap.

Yours very truly,
W. L. CROCKETT.

Another Endorsement of the Blade Sewing Machine.

I received my Sewing Machine. I have given it a fair trial and it is all that could be desired. It quite surpasses my expectations. I did not think such a splendid machine could be sold at the price. I have used four machines from different companies, but there was none of them to compare to this. It is in the interest of the public I write this, and not of the company, I know none of them. Every lady that examined pronounced it the best machine they ever saw. MRS. H. L. SPIRES, Lundy's Lane, Erie Co., Pa.

April 5, 1886.

We are shipping machines every day, and the number turned out per diem warrants us in promising to catch up with our orders in a very short time. Those wanting a perfect sewing machine at less than half the price the monopolists demand, should order at once.

The warranted Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade one year, $18. Address Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

To Those Who Want a Good Machine at a Fair Price.

We are now shipping our new Sewing Machine every day, and in less than a month will be caught up with the orders that have been accumulating on our books.

We have heard from any number that have already reached purchasers and without exception they have given perfect satisfaction. The following from Mrs. Lucy C. Winkler, Haverhill, Scioto Co., Ohio, is a fair sample:

"I received your Sewing Machine all right, and like it very much. Had no trouble in running it, and it does very nice stitching."

We sell the Blade Sewing Machine for $18, and furnish the purchaser with the Weekly BLADE one year, which is less than half the price exacted by the Monopoly manufacturers, for an inferior machine.

Understand, we claim for the BLADE that it is the best made and the handsomest sewing machine that is sold for any price under $55. It has the high arm, it is beautifully ornamented throughout, it is the simplest and best made machine on the market, and it will do the work done by any other machine.

We send with each machine a full list of attachments.

Every machine is warranted to do all that is represented.

We can now promise that orders will not remain long in the office. Our commodious factory is turning them out now at a rate that insures the prompt shipping of machines.

Enclose $18 and you will receive the machine and the Weekly BLADE one year. If you want further information send for a circular,

Address,

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NEW PORTRAITS.

The BLADE has just published four elegant new lithograph portraits of John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin. Believing that portraits of these eminent divines would be appreciated by the readers of the BLADE, we have had engravings made at a great expense, reproducing four excellent old portraits, said to be the best extant. We print these portraits on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, uniform with those of the three great Generals recently published by us. We believe our portraits of the two Wesleys, Luther and Calvin, are now the only ones on sale in this country, and every Christian family in the land should own a set of them. We have made them fine enough to grace the most elegant mansion, and they will certainly do honor to anybody's home. Believing that we shall have demand for several hundred thousand copies, as in case of the three great generals, we shall make the price within reach of all. We mail them securely packed in strong pasteboard tube, postage prepaid, at 25 cents single copy, or the whole set (four portraits) for 65 cents.

We also have in stock portraits of the three great generals, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan (uniform with above), at 25 cents each, or the three 50 cents.

We will mail postpaid to any address both sets of these portraits for one dollar. Special terms to agents made known on application. Address—

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued cartoons, for posting, which have been scattered all over the United States. Of those we have sent out gratis more than *one million*, which is our contribution to the great cause We want every friend of temperance to aid us in giving them wide circulation.

NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labeled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz.: The street boy, already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

It is

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

STRAY THOUGHTS ON ONE'S OCCUPATION.

The majority of young people look forward to the accomplishment of some especial object in life. And how very few of us are able to realize that dream of youth! There are natures that adapt themselves easily to most circumstances and will labor at almost anything without feeling it a hardship, just for the love of work, and seeing how well it can be done, and feeling a satisfaction in having done one's duty. Such people, it matters not what their occupation is, are always successful and respected.

Then there are people with dispositions that feel that they are unfortunate, lose all energy and ambition, and drift through the world grumbling that this is a hard life to live, and there is no use of trying to make anything of themselves.

Then, again, we have a class of people that have all of the assurance in the world. They have a high opinion of themselves and very generally succeed in instilling that opinion into others. With them, "Nothing succeeds like success." This is a glorious world to them. They are happy and contented, and if they are not blinded by super-abundant self-esteem, they almost always succeed in winning at least the tangible rewards of earthly success.

The different types of character are legion in number, and afford an inexhaustible study. And character has much to do with final success in the struggle with the world. In spite of all our boasted civilization, the law of "the survival of the fittest" is the general rule in life. The bold, the energetic, the pushing, have little sympathy in the struggle for position for fame and fortune with the timid, the weak, the retiring. As Burns says, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." Those who innately possess the elements to command success, other things being equal, will always distance those less fortunately endowed in this respect, though it may be—and often is—that the latter possess other characteristics and attributes that make them more valuable to society and to the world in general, than their more pushing and bolder competitors. Yet the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; and he who carefully selects his career, and perseveringly follows it out, may achieve a success in life for which his stronger competitor strives in vain.

In the final choice of one's life work, the selected occupation may not be what we have dreamed of or what we would like best; but whatever it is, if done with a spirit of good will, is sure to be a success. If a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well—a truism to which very few people give much thought. After having once made a decision, the course marked out should be followed without the shadow of turning. There must be no looking back after putting the hand to the plow. A person loses ground in changing from one occupation to another, and you will find that a fairly good decision, carefully made and faithfully followed, is worth much shilly-shallying between really better decisions. Cast all unavailing regrets behind. Your preparation is made, and unless you prove to be absolutely devoid of fitness for your chosen work, abide by our choice.

Of course work that is congenial is never a hardship. As the poet says, "The labor we delight in physics pain." Only those that have tried know how much satisfaction there is in obeying the mandates of duty, in doing promptly and cheerfully that which we are called upon to do, and doing it well, when we would so much rather have done something else. Work early and late; study incessantly; make up your mind to succeed. Mistakes, misunderstandings, jealousies—these lurk in ambush to annoy and dishearten you. The best calculation cannot circumvent them—no painstaking can wholly avoid them. They may be reduced to a minimum by a patient and conscientious conduct of one's life, and that minimum must be borne as cheerfully and bravely as possible. S. M. K.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

One of the decorative trifles that is in a certain degree useful, is a plush-covered screen in four folds, the whole standing upon a pasteboard cut into four pieces, five by ten inches large. Each panel is lined with a thinner piece of pasteboard cut like a photograph mat with a square or oval opening. The plain boards are pasted upon a long piece of paper muslin with an eighth of an inch separation between each board. The piece of plush is cut wide enough for the width of the four laid over with the edges lapped neatly over the boards and fastened down with glue. The mats are then carefully covered with the same color of plush and fastened upon the boards by a few strong stitches at each cover. These stitches, if carefully taken, will not show on the outside, and if the plush has an ordinarily long nap, but if they are perceptible, gilt ornaments or nail-heads can be put on to conceal them. The photographs can be easily slipped in from the bottom or top.

Empty spools, heretofore only used as playthings for small children and cats, are now made to do useful and ornamental service in the home economy. An ingenious person has employed them to cover the cord which is used with hanging book shelves. The spools also serve to keep the shelves in proper position, so that their tendency to slide and send the books flying over the floor is overcome. If large basting-thread spools are used, twelve will be required between each shelf. The shelves should be of the same size and have a hole bored in each corner an inch from the edge. Through each hole a piece of stout cord or fine hemp rope should be run, each piece being secured by a firm knot. Then on each piece of rope three long spools should be strung, and next the rope are to be drawn through the second shelf. Now put the spools on the ropes in the same manner. Then put on the third shelf, securing it by stout knots on the top as close to the wood as possible. Picture-frame rings may be screwed into the upper shelf to hang the shelves by. The shelves and spools may be left in the natural wood, or be painted. Tinked leather or colored cloth may be tacked to the edges of the shelves to prevent the settling of dust upon the books.

Sofa Ornaments—A very effective ornamentation for a small sofa is made by taking a strip of satin plush, or of velvet, about five inches wide, and nearly the length of the sofa itself; on this embroider a vine in some distinct and quite open-work pattern. Within this is done put a narrow strip of similar material, but of a different color, around it as a plain border. Line it with stiff cloth, and apply it to the sofa with unseen and immovable pins. It should not be placed in the center of the seat, but be drawn forward so that it is just above the puff or band of plush which finishes the sofa cushion.

A Fancy Article—Novelties in the way of a pocket pin-cushion for gentlemen may be made in the shape of fans, round or oval, like the Japanese and palm leaf or like a spread open or shut fan. Cut a pattern of paper the size desired, like this cut two pieces of cardboard, each overlaid with silk or satin; overcast them together neatly and decorate with brush and colors or outline embroidery. Tiny cord and tassels may be added by which to suspend if desired. The open fan may be decorated with two colors of silk, to represent the foldings and long stitches of silk for the sticks.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; 2 t'g, purl two together; o, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c l st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t r c, treble; ch c, short crochet.

Open Lace.—Chain 20. 1st row—Make a shell in 6 stitch, chain 2, make a shell in 10 stitch, chain 2, make a shell in 14, chain 2, d c into 18, 19, 20 stitches. 2nd row—Chain 2, d c 3 into first stitch, ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, make shell in center of shell, s c down to corner of shell below, ch 4, make a shell in center of next shell, s c down to corner below, ch 4, make a shell in next shell, ch 4, d c 1 into loop turn. 3rd row—Chain 2, make shells and s c as in 2nd row, j ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, d c 3 in space, 4th row—Chain 2, d c 3 into first stitch, ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, make shells and s c as in 2nd row. 5th row—Repeat between brackets of 3rd row, ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, d c 3 in space, ch 2, d c 3 in space. 6th row—Repeat 4th with 1 addition. 7th row—Repeat 5th with 1 addition. 8th row—Chain 2, d c 3 in first stitch, s c in center of 3, d c, d c 3 in space, s c in center of next 3, d c, d c 3 in space, s c in center of next 3, d c, d c 3 in space, s c in center of next 3, d c, d c 3 in space, ch 2, and repeat between brackets. It can be made wider by adding more shells and 4 chains.—MOLLIE.

Rose-Leaf Edging and Insertion to Match.—Cast on 30 stitches. 1st row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—p 1—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 2d row—k 6—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 3—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 6. 3d row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—p 1—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—k 2—n—t t o—k 8. 4th row—Bind off 4—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—n—t t o—n—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 6. 5th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—t t o—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—n—t t o—k 3. 6th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 3 tog—t t o—k 4. 7th row—k 3—t t o—k 3 tog—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 7. 7th row—k 3—t t o—k 3 tog—p 1—k 3 tog—t t o—k 3—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 8th row—k 3—t t o—k 2—n—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 6. 10th row—bind off 4—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—n—t t o—n—k 1—p 18. 11th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—p 1—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—p 1—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—n—t t o—k 3. 12th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 3 together—t t o—k 4—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 6. 13th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—p 1—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—k 2—n—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 14th row—k 6—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 3—p 3—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 6. 15th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—t t o—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 2—n—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 16th row—bind off 4—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—n—t t o—n—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 7. 17th row—k 3—t t o—k 3—t t o—k 3 together—p 1—k 3 together—t t o—k 3—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—n—t t o—k 3. 18th row—k 3—t t o—k 3 together—t t o—k 4—p 1—k 1—p 9. 19th row—k 3—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 3 together—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 20th row—k 6—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 3—p 18. 21st row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—p 1—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—k 2—n—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 6. 22d row—Bind off 4—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—n—t t o—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 6. 23d row—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—n—t t o—k 3. 24th row—k 3—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 3 tog—t t o—k 4—p 3—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 6. 25th row—k 3—t t o—k 3—t t o—k 1—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 26th row—k 6—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 3—p 4—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 7. 27th row—k 3—t t o—k 3 tog—t t o—k 3 tog—p 1—k 3 tog—t t o—k 3—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 1—t t o—k 6. 28th row—Bind off 4—k 1—t t o—n—k 3—n—t t o—n—k 1—p 6—k 1—p 9. 29th row—k 3—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 3 tog—t t o—k 5—t t o—k 3—t t o—n—k 1—n—t t o—k 3. 30th row—k 3—t t o—k 3 tog—t t o—k 4—p 18.—FLOY, San Bernardino, California.

Correspondence.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.—There was a time when I looked about me and saw women all over our land, wives and mothers, being worked into their graves, or helpless invalidism with weak, worn nerves, that made life a burden to them and all around them. Others bearing their burdens at the expense of incarceration, or the separation of their husbands, whose equals they were and ought to have remained, look down upon them and pity themselves because they had married fools. I saw young girls breaking down under the double duty of student and housekeeper. Then I saw others breaking down under the extra work their poor wages compelled them to do. I thought it was foolish in these women not to take these places. But more careful study has changed my mind. It is better to search out the cause of an evil and remove it than to strive to bear it; it is likely to grow worse with time. Fifty years ago, if we can believe our grandmothers, we had just as many girls to do the housework of women within the house. What drove these girls out as shop and factory girls? Not social position, certainly. For if we read the history of this change, we find their path even harder than the path of those of to-day who step out of the beaten path. Men and women drew back from them as from those tainted with social leprosy. The point of every ridicule, she must with insults from those of whom she sought work; with lectures on the proper sphere of woman from those from whom she sought instruction. Do you think this woman's heart was never wounded in the struggle? Do you think it was social position that took her from a field acknowledged her own, to one that had many hard battles to win, where she would be looked upon as a woman lost to all that was womanly, even her virtue doubted. The truth is the factories took much of the home work. She must do this or lead a life of bitter dependence. The increase of work in our homes caused by added luxuries might have made way for some, had not the foreign servant stepped in at wages and on terms against which she could not compete. So she stepped out into one of the few openings for women, until they were overcrowded to a point where she was little better than the slave of her employer.

The class of women left, and an aping of the European line between the servant and the served soon made the servant a mere machine. Other employes had their evenings; she had, when nothing could be had for her to do. Others had their Sabbath; she had, when there were no children, old people, or sick, to care for, no company to dinner or the family were not going away. Others had not self-respect and social privileges; people forgot to extend to her the courtesies of life—in fact, forgot that she had heart or soul. Does the pittance paid for her service warrant you to make her the burden-bearer for the whole house, or her position warrant you to forget to be courteous? Treated with the same courtesy you extend to other workers, and you will have few kitchen vacancies. If I could have before me every shop and factory girl in the land, and I knew that they would take my advice, I would advise but few of them to go into the kitchen. First, if she marries, she is liable to be left with helpless children or a sick husband to support; if she has no other resource than house work, separation is inevitable, while a good trade or profession, she could keep them together. Again, while there are women who will succeed better at house work than any other work, there are others who would succeed at other work and fail at house work just as men fail in one work and succeed in another. If she marries there are trades and professions she could follow without neglecting her children, and hire skilled hands to do her work, or a few months apprenticeship before marriage, when her heart was in her work will be better than years of distasteful toil. As an intelligent single woman in her little will be out of isolation for a small part of the social evil can be changed by her. The idea of young well educated ladies as servants sounds well. But there is not room for them unless they take the places of those who can do kitchen work well, but could not take the place the young women could fill, the result more prostitutes and paupers. Those young women can do better for themselves and the world. And God requires of us our best work. Each step in the social scale gives to them greater power, influence in their own circle, where below it they could make no impression, and power to reach down and lead up those that on their own level they could never lift up. I know they tell of the wonderful openings the kitchen gives, and it is true that there is some chance to rise. She speaks of those who earn their thousands a year. Women have worked up to higher wages than that in other work. But a few hotels in large cities pay such wages, and they require a foreign cook. Do away with that requirement and you must fight for a place to learn, then serve years of apprenticeship on small pay and hard work, then when ready you may look vainly for the first place and take the second or third your reward the thought that you have made way for some woman to step beyond you. Housekeepers and matrons are generally those who have had homes of their own before thrown on their own sources, and their wages seldom reach fifty a month. In 1880 there were employed 2,647,157 women outside of domestic labor. Let the rate of increase be the same as for the preceeding ten years and 1886 has 3,265,391—nine out of ten have begun or are at the bottom. Let the shop and factory girls leave and the industries of the world would suffer, the cost of manufactured goods increased, our alms houses filled with unemployed women. In 25 years we would be where we were 50 years ago. What we need is to respect the woman for what she is, not what way she earns her bread. For the strong to strike out into new industries, to let ability to do, not sex decide the question of her work, to fit your daughters as your sons for some work in life, **not a** make shift for the time, to look **forward to** advancement, for life without ambition is like a stagnant pool.—AMY T. PRICE.

While perusing your columns under the head of "Home Talks," my attention was attracted by a correspondence headed "Pithy Speech." I have looked out the passages of scripture referred to and nowhere does it say women should wear their hair loose and hanging about their shoulders. I am a woman 46 years old and my hair is of two colors now, and I wear it in a coil on the back of my head or neck, dressed as snugly as possible, but occasionally I find a hair sometimes brown, sometimes gray where I'd rather not have it, and I think if such were the case that intended strictly that we should wear our tresses flowing on this mundane sphere he would have created us etherial beings to live on air or else had our soups ready cooked. And if I am ever permitted to walk the streets of the New Jerusalem," which will not be through any heavenly effort of mine, but through the merits of a crucified Redeemer, I shall be willing to wear my hair in accordance with my surroundings. Will say in conclusion; this is the first time we have ever taken the BLADE, but like it so well that we are going to take it again. Do not know of another paper that is so good for the price. The noble stand it takes on the side of temperance is refreshing in these two-sided times. And our refrain is:

The temperance banner,
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

By which I mean those freed from the dominion of King Alcohol, and those so sturdily fighting for his dethronement. I am a stranger and never called for admittance to home talks before, and this may be thought worthy but my sympathies are with you the same.—MRS. H. COLB.

"KEEPING COMPANY."—Do I not have the privilege also of sending a production from my pen in regard to this lovers debate. To my knowledge there has been nothing written on the affirmative side of the question "Keeping company." As there seems to be just as much ground for an argument on this subject as on the short hair debate, I will endeavor to express my opinion. Although I suppose some of you old gray hair readers of THE HOUSEHOLD, who have never had a daughter, and is now far past the years of romance, will endeavor to laugh me to scorn. Notwithstanding expected ridicule I will say with candor and honor that I believe it to be perfectly proper to keep company during engagement, and before, if agreeable to both parties. Should we so little trust the man whom we are building link our destiny with as to feel timid about being left alone in his company. Do not old friends, brothers and sisters often wish to be alone in each other's company. Why not lovers have the same privilege. I am aware that there are men who are not only guilty of having not only trifled with the affections of trusting hearts, but is tainted with vices which should altogether forbid his aspiring the hand or even friendship of any virtuous woman. In the first place, a bachelor is seldom very particular in his choice of his companion. So long as he is amused he will associate freely enough with those whose morals and habits would point them out as highly dangerous persons to introduce in the sanctity of domestic life. We can also find thoughtless girls who have been seen in these degraded men's society, yet they may be said to be keeping company. As I have proposed, as this my first theme to the HOUSEHOLD, one on the mutual confidence of engaged persons, I hope it may not be received with disfavor. As it is my greatest happiness to be numbered the first and to inquire the second, I am therefore interested on this subject.—JULIA M. GIFFORD.

A WORD OF ADVICE.—I have often thought of writing to the BLADE, but have delayed so long I fear I will be kept out. First, I want to thank our dear editor for what she has written for the benefit of women. I wish we could all show our gratitude in some way; perhaps the best way would be to purchase her books which I shall do as soon as possible. I should like to have her Home Talks published in book form. Moss Rose I am glad you wrote that letter about girls staying at home; please come oftener. Clarrissa, Eidelweiss, Ralph Douglas, Walnut Grove, Pansy, Mocking Bird, Iowa Blonde, and "lots" of other good writers, why don't you come oftener? And Always Busy we can hardly get along without you; many thanks for that cure for headache. I shall not say anything about "sitting-up," for I have had no experience in such matters; don't think I would do it, girls. Now let me say a word for the girls and I will quit. I believe the girls have about as hard a time as the wives and mothers, at least part of them do. I know girls who have done all the work in a large family and did it well, and they could play the organ and piano. So don't be too hard on them. I must stop or the editor will know I am a woman without looking at my name.—PATIENT PATIENCE.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have seen some talk of late on the subject of "sitting up." I for one, cannot see any harm in a young man calling on a young lady and spending the evening in her company. Some one said that if a young couple must be in the room by themselves, that the door should be left open between their room and the room where the family are. Now what's the use of that? I know young persons have a great many secrets which they talk about, that they would not have the family know about, and it is a good deal. If the old folks would place themselves in the young persons' position and see how it would suit them, why, perhaps they would not be so hard on them. I am one of the many who think that young people can spend their time more profitably than at the ball-room, or at the skating rink. I think "health and beauty" and "Social Etiquett" both very good books. I will stop for fear I may try the Editor's patience.—TRAVELER.

A STRANGER.—I have just read the paragraph of one, a disheartened student, and can not forbear writing and offering what little encouragement I may be able to give. I, like the discouraged one, have been trying hard to obtain an education and have many disadvantages, but differ in this respect, I will try it again.

My little means were squandered by others than myself, but an education I want and an education I will have, providing God sees fit to bless my effort.

My first start was to work for my board and go to school. I did anything in the house-keeping line, cooking or scrubs, or anything I could find to do. I attended a public school in our little town until I was able to get a second-class certificate and commenced teaching in the country. Of course my wages were not that of a first-class teacher, and did not suffice to more than clothe me and buy necessary books, but I studied every spare moment, and it was not without success. I am now getting much better wages, and can by the aid of economy, attend college one-half of the year, after teaching one-half. I can not tell by the writing whether "Student" is lady or gentlemah, otherwise could probably advise. I cling to the oft-repeated adage, "Where there is a will there is a way."—PATIENCE.

Inquiries

Will some kind sister favor me with directions for crocheting a shoulder cape?—N. E. B.

Will you please answer through the BLADE whether a canary hen ought to tattle while setting?—EMELINE.

Would like to have a description of some pretty but not very expensive way to make a scarf for a glass, and an organ cover—MATTIE CARPENTER.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me a real pretty way to make a little girl's dress?—EVA.

What will take mildew out of white and black lawn?—LELA.

Will you please tell me a cheap and pretty way to make a card basket, also a good ginger cake?—ETHEL.

Will some one through the BLADE please give full directions for painting a peacock on velvet?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE tell what will make a person fleshy, and also how to make hair grow fast?—VIOLET.

If some kind soul will tell me through "The HOUSEHOLD" what will destroy a polypus in the nostril he or she will receive the thanks of—MINNIE GOODYEAR.

Will some one tell me how to can snap or string beans and green shelled beans?—H. M. ALNOLD.

Will some one please give directions for making balls and tassels out of worsteds?—MRS. M. F. WHITE.

Can some one tell me how to dress a turtle?—E. L. W.

Would like for some one to send directions to crochet lace for trimming dress.—T. H.

If some lady will send through the columns of the BLADE instructions for preserving flowers, by the use of paraffine or wax, I will give directions for doing Kensington painting very successfully, on felt, satin or velvet.—MRS. H.

Will some one please tell me a good cure for flesh worms on the nose, as I am young yet, and do not like to have my face spoiled by them? Perhaps there is a cure better than the one so bad.—BLUE BELL.

I would like to know how to make good soap from wood ashes. Will some one please send full directions how to make a leach, and how strong the lye has to be, and everything about it, so that a novice in such things can readily understand how it is made.—MRS. E. M. T.

I am a young girl and am about as healthy as the average girl. I would like to bathe every day in hot or cold or tepid water alternately, and neither does not like to do so. She says it is weakening (although I never experienced such an effect) and that it causes cutaneous eruptions. If it does cause such eruptions what is the reason? And should I continue my daily bath? And, does washing the face in warm water make the skin yellow? What causes a person's hands to perspire, and is there any effectual remedy? I would be sincerely thankful for one.—M.

I should like to have some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to fill canvas preparatory to painting a picture? I have never noticed anything of the kind in the HOUSEHOLD but on silk and satin.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Does any one know what will destroy buffalo moth, which infest carpets and are so very destructive?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Subscriber" in BLADE of April 8 wants to know what will cure varicose veins. As for a cure we know of none, but the following will greatly help to relieve them:

Buy at a drug store a yard or so of adhesive plaster—it is from 30 to 40 cents a yard—cut off strips about three-quarters of an inch wide, or half an inch is better; cut enough strips to make a bandage to cover, by winding the limb where the veins protrude. Warm one end of a strip, apply below the vein, or nearer the ankle than where the veins begin to swell; then wind carefully, but not tightly, up towards the knee. When one strip is neatly on warm and apply another, thus keeping on until you think you have it far enough towards the body. Be sure to lap the end of each successive strip, entirely covering all the flesh as far as the bandage goes. Wear it until it comes off of itself. Care must be taken to smooth the bandage as it is put on, for as soon as the flesh warms it, it will be fixed, and not easily moved.—MRS. E. BURGDORF.

To "A. B. L.:" Two pounds of cotton rage of one color for 25 yards of carpet, two threads each side of center, making four threads in stripes.—MRS. F. ALLEN.

Tuberoses will not bloom unless all the small bulbs are picked off. The small bulbs will bloom the second year. To keep the bulbs from freezing, put them into a paper and keep in a small room. A cellar is too damp.—ROBERT D. GARDNER.

I saw in last week's paper Annie Bundy's inquiry for making tidy. Here is one that is lovely: Take cotton or tidy yarn No. 10, make a frame about a foot and a half square, or larger if desired, wind your yarn around the frame about 20 times in one bunch and 30 on clear across about an inch apart, and turn the frame and wind across the other way the same, making it in squares, tie each corner of the squares with stout, roping yarn, and cut your upper threads to about 6 or 8 threads in between the places tied, wind your first row so far from the edge of the frame as you want your fringe in length, cut your yarn, and you have a beautiful tidy.—MOLLIE.

A sufferer asked me to tell how often to apply carbolic acid to cure bunions. I used it once a day, at evening, for three or four days and then rest a day or two. Do not be in too much of a hurry to scale off the dead skin, take it off when it will come without smarting.—MAGGIE A. MARR.

"Mrs. H. E. Downey" asks for remedy for scars caused by burns. I do not know as the following will be of benefit on an old scar, but a sure cure if commenced as soon as burn is healed, and persistingly followed. I speak from experience. Moisten scar with any kind of oil, cocoanut oil is nice, so as not to irritate, and rub thoroughly for five or ten minutes at a time, a great many times a day; continue this for several weeks, and the scar will disappear. The rubbing loosens skin and flesh from muscle and bone, and causes thorough circulation through the healing parts.—NEVA BELLE.

Will the kind editor or some reader please inform me if there is a work published, and if so, where? treating on the cure and health of infants?—ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Babyhood, a magazine for mothers devoted exclusively to the care of infants and young children. Address Babyhood Publishing Co., P. O. box 3123, New York.—ED.

If the "Farmer Girl" will examine her plants she will likely find dry dirt at the bottom of the dish to be the cause of the leaves turning yellow and falling off.—F. M. W.

MRS. "J. A. W." in BLADE of Feb. 21—For burning vessicles on the inside of the lips and tongue take ammn. carbon. trit. 3d: ½ gr. every 2 hours. Get from homeopathist. It cures me every time.

Recipes.

Cottage Pudding.—One cupful of sugar, butter the size of a walnut, ¼ cupful of milk, two eggs beaten separately, 1½ cupfuls flour, 2 tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Serve with sauce.

Sauce for Pudding.—One large tablespoonful of butter, 1 cupful of sugar, ½ cupful milk. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, add the milk by degrees. Grate over nutmeg.

Recipe for Doughnuts.—I would like to give for the benefit of "Jennie Vincent" and others who would like to try it: 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet cream, 1 pint of milk (sweet), butter size of an egg, 3 eggs, 1 nutmeg, 7 teaspoonfuls baking powder.—E. J. E.

To Remove Coffee or Milk Stains.—The *Household Realter* recommends the use of glycerine for this purpose. The silk, woolen or other fabric is painted over with glycerine, then washed with a clean linen rag dipped in lukewarm rain water, until clean, it is afterwards pressed on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron as long as it seems damp. The most delicate colors are unaffected by this treatment.

Crushed Ice for Burns.—Sir James Earle first called attention to the value of crushed ice in the case of burns and scalds. After being reduced by crushing or scraping finely the ice is mixed with fresh lard into a paste, which is put into a thin cambric bag, and applied to the part affected. The ice should be as dry as possible before the lard is added. This remedy is said to banish all pain until the mixture has so far melted that a fresh dressing is necessary.

Dainty Little Puddings.—Take two ounces of citron and one orange; grate two large cupfuls of stale bread, and soften it with a cupful of water; grate the rind and squeeze the juice of the orange; cut the citron in small bits and mix them with the bread, together with the yolks of two or three eggs, and sugar enough to sweeten the mixture; butter six small cups. Just before putting the puddings in the oven beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, quickly mix them with the bread and fruit, distribute them in the buttered cups and bake the little puddings slowly for about twenty minutes, or until they are brown. They are to be served hot with cream sauce.

Lemon Pie.—Juice and yellow of the rind of 1 lemon, 1 cup of white sugar, yolks of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls sifted flour; make with an under crust, and after baking, spread over the top the following: White of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls powdered sugar beaten lightly; then place in oven and brown lightly. This makes one large pie just splendid.—FANNIE CAMPBELL.

Graham Gems.—1 pt. sweet milk, 1 egg, butter size of an egg, a little salt, 1 teaspoonful baking powder; mix stiff enough to stand up in irons; have the gem irons hot and well greased; bake quickly.—LULU MABLE.

How to Cook Apples.—Pleasant as the apple is by itself, it needs assistance in cooking. Its taste requires nearly always to be brightened by other fruity flavors, to be creamed with spices, to be enriched with butter, or to be magnified in contrast with sugars and creams. For the fruity flavor it mixes best with apricots and quinces; a mash or marmalade of either of those is excellent in any of the cooked preparations, and the addition of lemon juice is almost imperative. For spicy additions the old English way was to add cloves to every form of baked apple, but especially to apple pie; now it is more usual to employ ground cinnamon; and nutmeg, and the zest of either oranges or lemons, are also in favor. Butter, in combination with sugar, gives a peculiar richness to cooked apples; but for the most part it should not be added till the last moment, and not at all if the apples are to be eaten cold. Sugar helps the apple much—even a sweet one—in the cooking; but it is necessary to add sugar at table, there is more of a flavor that goes well with the apple in some of the best brown sorts than in poundre loaf sugar. Cream also is generally added at the table, and all the world knows how its blandness contrasts with and happily unites the fine acids of the fruit. Which of these helps shall be chosen for the apple must be left to individual taste and to the accidents of time and place. They are more or less required for every form of cooked apple. Two words more—the first, that apples, as fast as they are peeled and cut, must be thrown into cold water to keep them white, and lemon-juice will recover their whiteness if they should happen to lose it; the second, that it is always good to follow the Continental plan of dividing cooked apples into two portions—the one to be cooked longer than the other, and reduced to a mash or marmalade. In a pie, for example, place a mash or marmalade of apples at the bottom of the dish, and heap on this the raw slices, which will be cooked enough, but not so much as to lose their solidity.—*The Practical Confectioner*, (London.)

—Ex-Congressman Weaver, Postoffice department, Washington, D. C., considers Red Star Cough Cure a remarkable remedy. It contains no dangerous narcotics and costs but twenty-five cents.

Have an Office Ready for Him.

At a canvass held in a mining district, a Hibernian cried out vociferously, "I nominate John O'Rourke for one of thim things" (referring to some minor position on the ward ticket) "to be voted for at the charter election). "One of what?" inquired the president. "O, wan o' thim things yer makin'." "Who is John O'Rourke?" asked a gentleman standing near. "I have been in this neighborhood for some time, but do not recall the name." "O, he's me cousin. He's not arrove in this country yit, but he tuck ship Wednesday, an' he'll be here in time for election; an' I thought I'd have an office all ready fur him when he got here!"—*Youth's Companion.*

—EVANS & STRATTON'S College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LACLEDE, MO.
Lulu Lomar.
Laura Scully,
Ethel Wells,
Lena Hardy,
Addie Warner,
Alice Mosier,
Hugh Turner,
Eliza Scully,
Bessie Hardy,
Ward Mouser,
Moses Hardy,
Henry Scully,
Charley Hardy.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, MO.
J H Thomas,
Monroe Harrison,
R M Kirkendall,
C M Cobb,
Billie Johnson,
Rea Acton,
Ida Goff,
Hannah Ora Lee,
Ida Harrison,
Mary Cole,
Laura Johnson,
Mollie Gaines,
Albert a Johnson,
A M Johnson,
Missie Cole,
Mary Harrison,
Alfred Lee,
J A Cole,
Alfred Harrison,
Julia Gaines,
James Duff,
Sarah Johnson,
T T Duff,
James Cole,
John T Dewver,
Geo Wedding,
Cully Acton,
Felix Wedding,
Robert Acton,
Willie Lamar,
Thos Hines,
Alvin Felix,
C Duff,
T P Midkiff,
Willie Wade,
Wilbur Wedding,
Willie Deaver,
Alfonso Midkiff,
J F Midkiff,
Fannie Cole,
Willie Cole,
Miles Deaver,

CARRVALL TWP., MO.
TELEPHONE CO., KS.
Elmer Wentworth,
Dell Wentworth,
J W Wentworth,
Emma Wentworth,
Mack Wentworth,
Lizzie Wentworth,
Thos Wentworth,
Jacob Wentworth,
Willie Barchard,
Bertie Barchard,
Billie Barchard,
Arnold Goff,
Sanna McCalla,
Johnny McCalla,
Edna McCalla,
John Baker,
Purnel Baker,
Minnie Bloom,
Fred Bunderman,
Willie Clark,
Jessie Graves,
Carrie Graves,
John F Oswalt,
Ollie Oswalt,
Effie Armstrong,
E Armstrong,
Ella Powell,
Austin Pool,
Henry Pool,
Charley Pool,
Annie Erter,
Lewis Erter,
Mattie Erter,
Frank Erter,
Ulie Erter,
Freddie Erter,
Elnora Smith,
Alfred Smith,
Viola Bushong,
Cora Bushong,
Sam Jump,
Tea Jump,
Rich'd Lybarger,
Clark Lybarger,
M La Barger,
Mabel Hopkins,
Clar'nce Hopkins,
John Hopkins,
Lily Hopkins,
Herbert Brush,
Oscar Brush,
Sherm Mances,
Emma Mangs.

BUCKHAM, ILL.
Mabel Beardsley,
ELKADER, IA.
Cora Conner,
Christ Hulverson,
Sherman Mitchell,
Leonie L Stone,
Hattie R Howard,
Allee C Howard.
Warren Downie,
Ray Downie,
Charley Pratt,
H W Williamson,
Lily Varley.

LIMA CENTER, WIS.
Fred P Truman,
A Montgomery,
G W Montgomery,
Ruby F Chapman,
Florence Stetson,
Ethel M Stetson,
Jessie M Powers,
Merton L Saxe,
Frankie Walker,
Frank Child,
Chas E Child,
Lily Child.
Bert Kiver,
Katie Nash,
Rosa Nash,
Mary Nash,
Lizzie Nash.

GROVE CITY, PA.
Sandy Kennedy,
A M Kennedy,
Carl Kennedy,
Robert Kennedy,
Annie L Todd.
Charley W Ford,
Minnie J Long,
Laura B Ford,
Tilden McKay,
Wm McKay.
Charley A Truran,
Jas M McConnell.

TOLEDO, O.
Louis E Waldron,

CENTRALIA, KAN.
Jimmie Irwin,
Trudy Irwin,
Freddy Jones,
Walter Sams,
Anna Ross,
Aivah Gray,
Jas Ross,
Bertie Gray,
Eliza Bedrer,
Edna Sams,
Ethel Ross,
Kittie Irwin,
Bert Lowe,
Lena Stickney,
Morgan Stickney,
Ora Ross,
Ralph Irwin,

ROUND SPRING, KAS.
Albert Hughey,
Willis W Gray,
Elizabeth Gray,
Lydia Somers,
Ernest Somers,
Maud Lease,
Mamie Lease,
Alice Griffith,
Daisy Smith,
Thos Hanawalt,
Hattie Hages,
Leafy Snyder,
Wyatt Snyder,
Sammy Snyder,
Guy Snyder,
Albert Smith,

LOWER BRIDGE, KAS.
Agnes Fitzgerald,
Nelia Howery,
Ethel Pomeroy,
Maude Pomeroy,
Earnest Johnson,
Ira Pomeroy,
Rufus Burgett,
Flora Robinson,
Louisa Hoyt,
Tony Bailey,

VALLEY FALLS, KAS.
Gertie Goodrich,
H C Goodrich,
Nellie E Hull,
Mary E Shriver,
Oral A Hull,
Inez V Hamble,
Cora D Hull,
Herbert Royer,
Fred Boon,
Earn Mann,
Clarence Royer,
Charlie Hull,
Clarence McCoy,
Adam I Hull,
Names this week, 399. Total, 7,449.

BUCKHAM, ILL.
Luther C Reed,
Homer L Reed,
Ernest A Reed,
Lewis E Little,
Mary N Little,
Leander M Allen,
Herbert C Ross,
DETROIT, MICH.
Clive Hayes,
Sprangler Ramsey

MINERAL CITY, IND
John R Fellows,

BRATTON, NEB.
Chas N Culbertson,
J D Culbertson,

WAYLAND, MICH.
Katie Smith,
Mamie Hoyt,
Ella Smith,
Lulu White,

LIVER, LUNG AND BLOOD DISEASES!

THEIR TRUE NATURE and COMMON SENSE TREATMENT.

LIVER DISEASES.

The writer desires to preface the consideration of the diseases mentioned at the head of this article by saying that the truthfulness of theories which he is about to advance has been confirmed by a vast experience embracing the successful treatment of thousands of cases, and he therefore promulgates his views without fear of their being successfully controverted. He holds that to a congested, torpid and diseased liver can be traced many diseases of diverse symptoms, and affecting various organs. Many of these diseases are usually treated as if primary affections, both physician and patient being doomed to disappointment by an utter lack of favorable results; for to treat a disease successfully we must have a clear conception of its true nature.

The "Housekeeper" of Health.

The liver is the largest gland in the human system. It is the great purifying organ of the system, and has very appropriately been termed the "housekeeper" of our health. The importance of the liver as a blood-purifying and excretory organ cannot be overestimated.

The foul and morbid matter absorbed from the various tissues, and taken into the blood, is received therefrom by a healthy liver and converted into bile. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood and be conveyed to every part of the system. Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the lungs, skin, etc.—but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor, in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

Heart Disease.

The blood, surcharged with daily accumulated poison, as the result of torpor of the liver, unduly stimulates the nerves of the heart, and produces chronic irritation, palpitation, or excitement of that organ, developing forms of heart disease.

Dyspepsia and Costiveness.

The stomach and bowels cannot escape becoming affected, as a direct result of liver disease, and costiveness, hemorrhoids, dropsy, dyspepsia, or diarrhea, and many other forms of chronic disease, are among the natural results.

Send us ten cents in stamps for our Complete Treatise on Diseases of the Liver and Digestive Organs.

Sick Headache.

The brain is not properly refreshed and stimulated by the unhealthy blood; hence dullness, dizziness, sick headache, bilious headache, sleepy or nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper.

Skin Diseases.

The blood-poison, not being worked off by the liver, when that organ is diseased or sluggish, accumulates and filtering through the skin becomes so acrid as to produce blotches, pimples, eruptions, pustules, scaly incrustations, lumps, inflamed patches, acne, impetigo, prurigo, psoriasis, salt-rheum, tetter; or, becoming still more virulent, the poison breaks out in boils, carbuncles, ulcers, or old sores, that are difficult to heal.

Send us ten cents and we will forward to you post-paid, our Complete Treatise on Skin Diseases, illustrated with life-like colored plates.

Scrofulous Diseases.

A long series of diseases, commonly known as scrofulous, is caused by torpor of the liver—the want of proper excretion of the poisonous, festering matter circulating in the blood. These cause swellings about the neck, enlarged tonsils, scrofulous sore eyes, running ulcers, discharges from the ears, catarrh or ozæna, fever sores, white swellings, hip joint disease, ulceration of bones, internal swellings, ulceration of the liver, kidneys, and uterus, and other maladies too numerous too mention.

Our Complete, Illustrated Treatise on Scrofulous Diseases, such as "Fever Sores," "Hip-joint Diseases," "White Swellings," and "Old Sores," or Ulcers, will be sent, post-paid, to any address, on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

Consumption.

The bile-poisoned blood, resulting from faulty action of the liver, passes from the upper and right cavity of the heart to the lower cavity, thence directly to the lungs, circulating through all parts of those most delicate organs. The tissues of the lungs are poisoned and irritated, and thus invite the scrofulous humors with which the blood is burdened. In this way consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, so defined by all the most scientific authors, is established.

Our views on the nature of Consumption, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, and kindred affections, together with proofs of their curability, are to be found in full in a Complete Treatise, on these affections, which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

Bronchitis.

The bile-poisoned blood is in a measure oxygenized and purified by the lungs; but in this effort these organs are overworked and irritated, and the foul blood-poison may be smelled in the man's offensive breath. Nervous cough, bronchitis, and consumption itself, are the natural results. The lungs would not have become diseased had the liver done its whole duty.

Asthma.

This spasmodic and distressing malady is generally the result of reflex nervous action, produced by impure blood—the indirect results, in other words, of improperly-performed function on the part of the liver.

Kidney Disease.

The impure blood, which a torpid liver fails to purify, affects not only the heart and lungs, but also other important organs. In its circulation it passes from the lungs back to the upper left cavity of the heart, thence to the lower cavity, and thence through the arteries and capillaries to every tissue and organ of the system. The kidneys are among the most important of those organs, furnishing, as they do, an important excretion—that of the urine. They become diseased, being irritated and congested by the presence of bile-poisoned blood, and Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and kindred affections, result. The urine becomes scanty, high colored, and at times loaded with red deposits, or other disease products, which produce irritation and inflammation of the Bladder, thus adding another malady to the already-lengthy catalogue of ailments.

Our Complete Illustrated Treatise on Diseases of the Urinary Organs is sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

Malarial Poisons,

which are absorbed from the atmosphere taken into the lungs, are eliminated or rejected from the blood, by the liver, when the organ is in good condition; but when it fails in such performances, the system suffers from chills, fever, dumb ague, congestive chills, and other phases of malarial poisoning.

The Symptoms of Liver Disease

and its resultant and kindred affections may differ according to the circumstances, aptitude, temperament, age, or constitutional weakness of the individual and the complications of the disease and its stage of advancement. Not unfrequently the complexion becomes pale and sallow, and there is puffiness under the eyes, bilious or sick headache, bitter taste in the mouth, tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur, hacking cough, fever, restlessness, sometimes an unnatural greasy appearance, of the skin; at others it is dry and harsh, has scaly or branny eruptions, pimples, dark blotches, and troublesome itching. The water is frequently scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment. There is depression of spirits and a decided tendency to be discouraged and despondent. The functional powers of the stomach are impaired, there is loss or irregularity of appetite, uneasiness in region of the stomach, oppression, sometimes nausea and "waterbrash," or indigestion, flatulency, and acid eructations; the bowels become irregular, usually constipated, and occasionally subject to obstinate diarrhea, attended with colicky pains. During a chill, the circulation is sluggish, and the feet and hands are apt to be cold, but at night the pulse is accelerated, and the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet have a burning sensation. The foregoing symptoms are not all present in any one case, nor are any two cases alike in every respect.

Common Sense Treatment.

We appeal to the reader if it is not reasonable to suppose that all these maladies that can be clearly traced to a common origin, or cause, should be cured by the application of a remedy known to remove such cause? All these several divisions of maladies are many times treated as if entirely unlike in their nature and demanding different classes of remedies, according to the peculiarity of symptoms above hinted. The writer, nevertheless, confidently asserts that *all the diseases named in this article* can be and are constantly cured by the use of a potent alterative or blood-purifier and liver invigorator. The active remedial properties of the most efficient agents now known to the above classes of medicines are scientifically combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which acts especially upon the liver, and through that organ upon the blood, cleansing and invigorating the system generally. The

Golden Medical Discovery

does not debilitate the liver by over-stimulation, nor irritate the stomach and bowels by disturbing the delicate processes of digestion, neither does it act with severity upon the blood; but it operates so gently, insensibly, and yet with so much certainty and efficiency, that it excites the surprise and admiration of all who use it.

If the bowels are unusually sluggish (chronic constipation) it is advisable, in conjunction with the Discovery, to use

Pleasant Purgative Pellets,

which are powerfully alterative, besides being mild, gentle, and unirritating, in their operation. They are the natural allies—remedial assistants—of the Discovery, and the two work harmoniously together. They should be taken in small doses, only one or two per day, and their use perseveringly followed until the bowels are properly regulated.

Bilious Attacks.

People who are habitually subject to bilious attacks, bilious headache, sick headache, and loss of appetite, are pleased to find that a course of the Discovery and Pellets furnishes immunity from such onsets, and prevents their usual recurrence. Diseases of the liver are now very fully considered in "Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., (over 1,000 pages, 300 illustrations, bound in cloth), price $1.50, post-paid.

Address:

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"All Praise to the Medicines."

MRS. S. R. COGGIN, *Brownwood, Texas*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, *Dear Sir*—I received your letter last week. Since I wrote to you last, there has been a wonderful improvement in my health, and I give all praise to your medicines. I have been using the Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery."

Malarial Fever Cured.

THOS. M. ACRES, *Ponchatoula, La.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—I take pleasure in certifying that my son, T. S. Acres, who is now agent for the S. C. R. R. at Passmangeras, La., was entirely cured of malarial fever, of eighteen months standing, by the use of your Pellets and Golden Medical Discovery taken together. He had taken calomel, quinine, tonics and physics without affecting a cure. I also certify that my daughter has been entirely cured from malarial fever, after suffering six months, by the use of the Pellets and Golden Medical Discovery."

Liver Diseases and General Debility.

J. W. HEIST, of *Saegerstown, Crawford Co., Pa.*, writes: "I take the liberty of dropping you a few lines, to let you know that I have been taking your valuable medicine—the Golden Medical Discovery—for upwards of three months, and must say it has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken, and I doctored with four different physicians. I claim that I am perfectly cured. I never felt better in my life than I do now."

"Only One Returned to Give Thanks."

MRS. T. C. JANES, of *Indian Springs, Orange Co., Fla.*, writes: "You know when the ten lepers were healed, only one returned to give thanks for his recovery. I have enjoyed better health this summer and winter than I have before in years. My appetite is now good, and I sleep well. I no longer experience any of the difficulty about the heart. Before I began the use of the Golden Medical Discovery, my friends thought that my health would never be any better. It has done for me what my home doctors failed to do."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.

MRS. H. TABER, of *cor. McGavocks Avenue Hume Street, Nashville, Tenn.*, says: "One bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery cured me of chronic diarrhea of three years' standing."

Gained 10 1-2 Lbs.

M. LIZZIE VINEYARD, of *Houston, Del.*, describes her case as follows: "I had been sick over three years. The doctors here only helped me while taking medicine, and I am too poor to be always taking medicine. I had soreness in my left side, near the stomach; sometimes I had this in both sides, and pain in the head; was always constipated, dark circles around the eyes; I spit a great deal of phlegm, had a cough, was often sick at the stomach and restless at night. My health has improved so much I cannot express my thanks. You advised me to take the Golden Medical Discovery. I did so and I began to improve right away. I now weigh ten and a half pounds more than I did then. I am sorry that I did not know of its merits before I spent so much with other doctors. I only took three bottles. My friends told me it might benefit me while taking it, but the good effects did not stop there, as you will see from the above."

Heart Disease and Dropsy.

MISS M. WATKINS, *Joliet, Ills.* writes: "When I began the use of the Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, I had a great many distressing symptoms and smothering spells, or what my physician said was caused by heart disease. My throat used to swell and pain me terribly; my body was bloated, and my feet used to bloat and pain me; I had pain in my heart; enlargement of the spleen; also pain in the right side and in my kidneys; frequent desire to urinate. My menses were suppressed for over a year and a half, but your medicine has removed all these symptoms, and I am very thankful to you."

Liver Complaint and Headache.

G. W. LOTZ, *Trudhomme, La.*, writes: "For four years I suffered from liver complaint and attacks of bilious fever; loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, sometimes diarrhea, pain in the back of the head, right side and under the shoulder-blades, fullness after eating, general debility, restless nights, tongue coated, etc. After taking four bottles of Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, I find I am as well as I ever was. Thanks to your valuable medicines."

Dyspepsia and Ague.

ERWIN DEMMING, *Chafee, Erie Co., N. Y.*, writes: "Two years ago I had dyspepsia and ague very badly. I was advised to take your Golden Medical Discovery. It has effected a complete cure. It is worth its weight in gold."

Heart Disease.

ALICE STAPLES, *Hopedale, Mass.*, writes: "I cannot refrain from writing you a few lines to tell you how thankful I am for what you have done for me. Your Golden Medical Discovery has worked wonders in my case. I have taken six bottles of it and one of the Favorite Prescription. It has done an immense amount of good, built up my whole system, and strengthened me. My head is relieved of the bad feelings which I suffered from for several years. It is the best medicine I have ever used, and I am glad to speak in its praise. My heart troubles are gone. I have not had any bad attacks of heart disease since I began its use. I have done my washing this week all alone, and do not feel any the worse for it. The doctors said there was no help for me, and gave me up to die as soon as my money was gone. I now thank God and you that I am well."

Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Trouble.

SAMANTHA GAINES, *Lockport, N. Y.*, writes: "For six or eight years previous to 1880, I had been troubled with a severe pain in the small of my back, also across my shoulder-blades, with considerable bloating of the stomach from wind; was so nervous at times I could hardly sleep; also troubled with dizziness and hard breathing spells. I was induced by my step-daughter, Mrs. Warner, of Olcan, N. Y., to try the Golden Medical Discovery. The effects were marvelous. After taking three bottles I was entirely cured. I cannot find words to express my gratitude for what your medicines have done for me."

Malarial Fever.

MRS. CAROLINE SIMMONDS, *Medina, N. Y.*, writes: "I have been troubled with symptoms of malaria, with fever, for three years, but after using three bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, I am happy to say that I am entirely cured, and to-day I am perfectly well and able to do my own work."

Liver Complaint.

JOHN F. DRAKE, *Byron, Olmsted Co., Minn.*, writes: "Bless you for the good your Golden Medical Discovery has done me. It does a poor soul good to take it. It is the best in the world. You can use my name anywhere you want, to endorse the great benefits that I have received from your medicines."

Dyspepsia.

LUCY A. WOOD, *Taylor's Store, Va.*, writes: "After many years of great suffering from the evils of dyspesia, I was induced to try your Golden Medical Discovery, and I cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good it has done me. I do not suffer any pain from eating, and I enjoy life as well as anybody can wish."

Chronic Diarrea and Cough.

MRS. CURTIS BOGUE, *West Evesburg, Pa.*, writes: "Two bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery cured my cough and chronic diarrhea. It has worked like a charm in my case. It is truly wonderful. I walked over a mile last week to recommend your medicines."

BLOOD DISEASES.

Medical authors describe about fifty varieties of skin diseases, but as they all require for their cure very similar treatment, it is of no practical use to know just what name to apply to a certain form of skin disease *so you know how to cure it.* We might describe various kinds of scrofulous sores, fever sores, white swellings, enlarged glands, and ulcers, of varying appearance; might describe how *contagious blood-poison* may show itself in various forms of eruptions, ulcers, sore throat, bony tumors, etc., but as all these various appearing manifestations of bad blood are cured by a uniform means, we deem such a course unnecessary. Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the great fountain of life, and a good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and bodily health will be established.

Our Complete and Illustrated Treatise on Scrofulous Diseases, such as "Fever-sores," "Hip-joint Disease," "White Swellings," and "Old Sores" or Ulcers, will be sent to any address, on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

A Treatise on Skin Diseases, Illustrated with life-like Colored Plates, sent, post-paid, for ten cents in stamps.

Our Complete Treatise on Contagious Blood-poison will be sent to any address, on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

We have shown how the Liver is the great blood-cleansing organ of the system. Set the great "housekeeper" of our health at work, and the

Foul Poisons

that accumulate in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. We have already shown that for this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are, *par excellence*, the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst scrofula. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Virulent and contagious blood-poison is robbed of its terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted use, *the most tainted system may be completely renovated and built up anew.*

Tumors and Swellings

dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these *great resolvents.* The system being put under their influence for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft and velvety.

Salt-rheum Cured.

MRS. L. J. DUNKLE, of *Bartgestown, Kan.*, writes: "My daughter has been cured of salt-rheum by the use of Golden Medical Discovery."

Erysipelas and Ulcer Cured.

MR. E. B. WILCOX, of *Clatskanie, Columbia Co., Oregon*, by an accident broke his leg; erysipelas set in at the ankle and an ulcer followed. After frequent trials of physicians and proprietary medicines, he determined to use the Golden Medical Discovery, of which he took over two dozen bottles. He writes:

"Since writing you in the spring of 1884, I continued using the Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets until they made a perfect cure of my leg. It healed up thirteen months ago, and there is no sign of return of the disease. I have been able to work every day this summer, the first I have worked for four years."

Headaches.

MRS. A. J. BROOKING, *Lockport, N. Y.*, says: "Your Pellets are an admirable medicine. I would not be without them for any money. I am subject to severe headaches, for which they are a perfect charm."

That "Tired Feeling."

MRS. D. V. SCOTT, *East Main Street, Friendship, N. Y.*, writes: "For three or four years I had been troubled with general debility. I felt all the time tired to death; what you may term an 'all gone' feeling. Half a dozen bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery have put me on my feet again, and I now feel like a different woman."

Chronic Ulcers.

MRS. H. HAMILTON, *No. 519 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.*, writes: "As you recommended, I used your Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of two varicose ulcers. They have both healed nicely. Your medicines have done me a wonderful amount of good."

Cancerous Tumor Cured.

WM. BABBOOK, *Nelson, Pa.*, writes: "I have taken your Golden Medical Discovery, and the cancerous tumor is all gone. It was growing very fast when I began to take your medicine. I would not have a cancer for ten thousand worlds. My sister died with cancers of the breast. Your writings and experience in treating such cases I believe are the best in the world. I would recommend every sufferer to go to you for help."

Abscess.

ISAAC GIBSON, *Kenwood, Pa.*, writes: "My wife is getting well fast. When she began to use your Golden Medical Discovery our best doctors in Indiana county said she would die. They said your medicine would do her no good; that she had an ulcer on her liver as large as half a loaf of bread. Well, sir, to our surprise, when she began using your Golden Medical Discovery, she commenced spitting up phlegm for some two weeks, and then commenced spitting up corruption and blood (it looked like what comes out of a blood boil) for some ten days. She now has been well for weeks."

Scrofulous Abscesses Formed.

MRS. A. L. CORY, *Hadley, Crawford Co., Kas.*, writes: "My son, aged 15 years, was taken down last January with swellings on his right shoulder, left hip and knee. He lay helpless for five months, when great abscesses formed, four of which continued to discharge at the time he commenced using your Golden Medical Discovery under your advice. Now, after having used four bottles of the Discovery, he is almost well and walks three-fourths of a mile to school every day. A scrofulous score on his arm, which ran constantly for two years, has healed completely under the influence of the remedy named."

Throws Away Crutches.

MRS. MARY WOLF, *Milan, Sullivan Co., Mo.*, writes: "Nearly three years ago our little boy hurt his ankle. We doctored this as a sprain for some time, but the case steadily grew worse instead of better. We then applied to a succession of doctors, one of whom would treat it for a misplaced joint, another for bone-disease, another for something else, and so on. Amputation of the affected limb was even suggested. Last April, at which time the child had not had his foot on the floor since the previous December, we placed him under the influence of your Golden Medical Discovery and the improvement was immediate, and in a short time he was able to walk, with the aid of crutches. Formerly his ankle would swell and pain him so every week that a high fever would result, but since commencing the use of your Discovery he has not had a single one of those spells. In four months from the time he commenced upon the use of the Discovery he threw his crutches aside, for he was well."

Erysipelas.

MRS. E. D. TICHENOR, *Clatskanie, Columbia Co., Oregon*, writes: "Permit me to say that I have been fully cured of erysipelas by the use of your Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation and Ulcers.

MRS. A. D. JOHNSON, *Georgetown, Ky.*, writes: "The Golden Medical Discovery relieved me at once. I had a very bad sore on the back of my left hand for five months, and it cured that, as well as constipation and indigestion, from which I was suffering very much."

Boils and Carbuncles Cured.

J. ADAMS, Esq., *Toledo, Ohio*, writes: "I have used nine bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery, and the result is I am to-day free from boils and carbuncles for the first time in many years."

Wasting Disease. Given Up to Die.

JACOB ROMPH, Esq., *Thedford, Lambton Co., Ont.*, writes: "Your Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets saved my daughter's life. When she first took sick the doctors called it typhoid fever; but great blue blotches broke out all over her body and it turned into a chronic disease. She had been confined to her bed for upwards of a year, after having fallen off and wasted away to a mere skeleton. After using a few bottles of your Discovery and Pellets, she was completely cured and is around now as well as ever she was in her life."

"Fever-sores" Cured.

MRS. A. H. CRAWFORD, *Lima Grove, Buena Vista Co., Iowa*, writes: "I am the person who wrote to you two years ago for advice respecting fever-sores on my leg. I took six bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and was cured."

Thick Neck.

A. DAGUE, *Logan, Kans.*, says: "I wrote you about a year ago, and you sent me one one of your Dime books, and I followed the instructions for the treatment of goitre, of five years standing; I took fourteen bottles of Golden Medical Discovery and there is no goitre to be seen; every one that saw me with it, and sees me now, can hardly realize the remarkable change that has taken place."

Scrofulous Tumor and Sore Eyes.

MRS. S. E. GRAYDON, of *Greenwood, S. C.*, writes as follows: "My daughter has been entirely cured of scrofulous sore eyes and a large tumor on her neck, by the use of your Golden Medical Discovery. I have great faith in all your medicines."

"Hip-joint Disease" Cured.

MRS. MARY E. RIDGELY, *Gales Creek, Washington Co., Oregon*, writes: "When my little daughter was three years old she became very lame. She could not put her right foot to the floor. Some said it was rheumatism. We rubbed it with liniment, and gave her some of your Pellets, and she got better, but she was still lame. She never had any sores of any kind on her. I asked a doctor about it, and he said it was hip disease, and wanted to put a seton in her hip, but I would not let him. When six years of age she took a cold which settled in her lame leg, and it became perfectly paralyzed. She was three months under the doctor's care. He said she would never get well, and quit, so I commenced treating her myself. When she began to take your Golden Medical Discovery, she could not walk without her crutches or cane, and complained of great pain in the right limb. It wasted away, becoming small and short, and her back became very crooked. She complained all the time, had no appetite, and was very weak. Most of the pain was in the hip and knee, which were very tender to the touch. At times her kidneys refused to act.

Four months ago I began giving her your Discovery, and it has done her a wonderful sight of good. It has made a complete change, and she is now growing fast, and never complains of any pain or ache. She sleeps well, and eats heartily. Her leg has filled up and is as big as the other. She plays and runs all day with the other children, and does not seem to be much tired at night. Everybody is astonished to see how fast she has improved."

Several months later she writes as follows: "Permit me to say that, after three months' use of your Golden Medical Discovery, she has fully recovered from her trouble in the hip and leg. She is now entirely free from pain, and can walk a mile without either crutch or cane."

CONSUMPTION.

Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

The nutritive properties of cod-liver oil are trifling when compared with those possessed by Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting disease." A large Pamphlet Treatise on Consumption, and kindred diseases, will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

MARY WAGNER, *Maitland, Holt Co., Missouri*, writes: "I bought ten dollars' worth of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and it did me more good than all the medicines that I have ever used. It has been over a year since I have taken any."

A Lingering Cough Cured.

MRS. M. H. ROZELL, of *Oak Hill, Texas*, writes: "I am happy to say that one bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery completely cured my cough. I had coughed for a year or more without receiving any relief."

Bronchitis Cured.

M. M. ROGERS, of *Schuylenburgh, Texas*, a teacher, 29 years of age, who suffered from pains in the chest, short breath and bronchitis, writes: "I have used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I feel entirely cured."

Bronchitis and Weak Lungs.

J. W. MCCLURE, *Pineville, N. C.*, writes: "I am using your Golden Medical Discovery and your Pleasant Purgative Pellets for chronic bronchitis and weak lungs. I have used two bottles, and it has done me more good than all the medicine I have before taken, and I have used 35 bottles of one proprietary medicine, 16 bottles of another and 12 bottles of a certain Lung Balsam, all of which I pronounce of no account."

Consumption Averted.

HANNAH BARNES, *Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind.*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE, *Dear Sir*—Four years ago I was suffering fearfully from the depressing effects of nursing a child. I could scarcely walk. We thought that I was going down with consumption. After suffering two years, my husband procured one bottle of your Favorite Prescription, and by the time I had taken half of it, I began to feel much better. I then procured three more bottles, and have regained strength so as to do my work with ease."

Threatened with Consumption.

HON. J. E. BISHOP, of *Victoria, Coffee Co., Ala.*, reports: "I have put on flesh and gained strength, and my cough is better. Since taking the last prescription I improved so much that I consented to run for and was elected representative from my county to the General Assembly of Alabama. While there, I contracted a cold, and upon enquiry, I found your Golden Medical Discovery and commenced its use. I continued it through the winter and spring, and consider it did me more good than anything I had used. I used some 18 bottles, and am as hearty as I ever was in my life, and am able to look after my business."

Bleeding From Lungs.

LINDLEY FARMER, of *Slaughter, Pa.*, a school teacher; had hemmorrhage from the lungs due to close confinement in impure air; physicians suspected consumption. He writes:

"I possess a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser and have been using Golden Medical Discovery. I have recovered my health so that the doctors tell me I am a sound man again. I used but three bottles of Discovery."

Quick Consumption Cured.

ELI ROSS, *Ida Grove, Iowa*, writes: "DR. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—About nine years ago my wife was taken with a severe cough, which the doctor said was running into quick consumption. He thought it would be a very short time before it would take her away from me. This I thought was hard, and I did not know what to do, as the doctor was my own brother. After he went out I told her what the doctor said. She said:—'I believe if I had some of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery it would help me.' So I went and got six bottles of it. By the time three bottles were used she was much better. Six bottles made her sound and well. Since then we have not been without it in the house. We use it for coughs and colds of all kinds. We could not keep house without it. My wife took another bad cold about a month ago, but with the use of two bottles she is now well again."

Bleeding from Lungs.

W. M. MORRIS, Esq., 35 Centre street, *Indianapolis, Ind.*, says: "Some time ago my brother, Mr. L. C. Morris, had hemorrhage of the lungs and catarrh, and your Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy completely cured him."

Consumption.

MARIA C. SMITH, *Cripplebush, Ulster Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I feel in duty bound to send my heartfelt thanks to you for your kind advice and the wonderful cure obtained, after using five bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery, for I was pronounced by physicians to have consumption, but to-day I feel better than I have in years and need no more medicine at present. I wish every sufferer knew the virtue there is in your wonderful medicine. I will do I can to let the afflicted know of your success."

It Has No Equal.

S. P. BLAIN, *Sherman, Texas*, says: "I have never found anything to equal your celebrated Golden Medical Discovery for all diseases of the lungs."

Consumption Cured.

MRS. E. A. RIVINGTON, 880 Seventh Street, N. E., *Washington, D. C.*, writes: "I hope you will pardon my delay in not writing you of the arrival of your priceless Golden Medical Discovery. I am now on the last bottle you sent me. May Heaven bless you for your kindness in sending it when you did. My cough has ceased, and I feel like a new woman in every way."

Consumption Cured.

W. J. HARTLEY, *Vera Cruz., Ala.*, writes: "I met with an old friend of mine not long since, and he told me of the very low state of health he had been in and he applied to our best doctor, but gradually grew worse under his treatment, was reduced to a skeleton, had a fearful cough and was thought to have consumption. While in this low state he made a visit to see his relations, and while in a distant town, he purchased a bottle of medicine called Dr. Pierce' Golden Medical Discovery, and took it, and by the time it was used he was as well as he ever had been. When I saw him, he looked to be in the bloom of health. His statement caused a great deal of inquiry, as he is a man of high standing."

Marvelous Success.

In "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations, and costs only $1.50, postage prepaid, a complete course of medical treatment for Consumption is suggested, which has, in a large experience, been attended with marvelous success.

Address:

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

A BOON TO WOMEN

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculior to women. It is a powerful general, as well as uterine tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system.

It promptly cures nausea and weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, eructations of gas, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex.

OVERWORKED WOMEN.

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dress-makers, general house-keepers, and overworked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics.

Female Weakness.

MRS. H. C. SWOPE, of *Weston, O.*, writes: "Your treatise on female troubles exactly described my difficulty. I had anteversion, and began taking your Favorite Prescription, also your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets. I commenced to improve at once. I took two bottles of the Favorite Prescription, five of Golden Medical Discovery, and have taken two of the Pellets. I consider myself well. I advise a great many to take your remedies. All that have used them are greatly benefitted, and many perfectly cured. I am much pleased with your treatise upon Consumption, and believe your Golden Medical Discovery will do all you claim for it."

Grateful Words.

MISS ELLEN GRIFFIS, of *New Era, Bradford Co., Pa.*, writes: "I have taken five bottles of your Favorite Prescription and four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery, and I never can express my gratitude to God, in directing me to you, for the great benefits I have received from your medicines, and I shall always do all I can for you."

The Story Not Half Told.

JOHN PUBOIS, 2048 Main Ave. and Providence, *Scranton, Pa.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—We have proven your medicines to be more than you say for them yourself. Your Favorite Prescription has proved the greatest temporal blessing I ever met with, and I praise God to-day that I ever heard of it. We have used your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets with the same good success."

A Sample of Hundreds of Endorsements.

I. J. PAIGE, *Burlington, Vt.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—My wife has used your Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription, and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, with the most satisfactory results, and others of my acquaintance here whom I have induced to give a trial, report great success and faith in your remedies. And of your Pellets I must say they cannot be surpassed. I have sold and given away to my friends hundreds of bottles. With best wishes."

Case of Ulceration.

SARAH A. GARNER, *Dawnville, Ga.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—I feel ever thankful and grateful to you for prescribing such good medicine for me. I had suffered for three years, and was under treatment of several physicians, and received no benefit. After using four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and Favorite Prescription, they have cured me sound and well. I have not taken any medicine in six months. I feel as well as I ever did in my life. I recommend your medicine to all who I know are afflicted. There are several taking it in my neighborhood, and they are all receiving great benefit from its use."

Good Words From California.

MRS. E. J. MCELROY, of *Anderson, Shasta Co., Cal.*, writes as follows: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—I have taken but one and one-half bottles of your Favorite Prescription, and I feel like a new being, and will honestly state that I have derived more benefit from it than any medicine I have ever taken for my trouble, which is womb complaint."

Laid Aside Her Supporter.

SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, *White Cottage, Muskingum Co., Ohio*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—I hope the dear Lord will reward you for the good your medicine has done me. For sixteen or seventeen years before I commenced taking your medicine, I had to wear a supporter, and have most of the time. I was unable to do my own work, but had to have help. Since I commenced the use of your medicine, I have been able to lay the supporter aside, and I feel as strong as I ever did."

Gained Eleven Pounds.

MOLLIE JOHNSON, *State Line, Miss.*, writes: Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—I have used three bottles of your Favorite Prescription, and it has done me more good than all the doctors I have been to in my life. When I began to use them I only weighed 125 pounds. Since using them I weigh 136 pounds. My health is still improving. I can never give you thanks enough for the good your Favorite Prescription has done me. The soreness I have had in my stomach has left me, and I have a good appetite and rest well nights. My feet do not swell, and my side don't hurt me any more."

A Painful Malady Cured.

Box 1, Jonesborough, Ark.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Gentlemen*—I write to tell you of my recovery, through the use of your wonderful medicines. I have used two bottles of your Favorite Prescription, and one of your Golden Medical Discovery, and I can truly say their effect is marvelous. I extend to you my warmest gratitude for your interest in womankind, and close with best wishes for your success.

MRS. WILL MACK.

Cured of Weaknesses Peculiar to Her Sex.

ELIZA P. RICHARDSON, *Alvarado, Johnson Co., Texas*, writes: "WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. *Gentlemen*—I feel a deep sense of gratitude in my heart to you for the great benefit received. Had it not been for your treatment I would have been buried long since. I have induced many of my friends to take your medicines and with good results. I am using your Favorite Prescription and Pellets as you directed, and have been cured of a weakness peculiar to my sex, and of a severe dyspepsia. That success may crown your every effort to relieve the afflicted, is the sincere wish of your grateful patient."

General Debility.

DANIEL BEAUCHAMP, *Marine City, Mich.*, writes: "WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. *Gentlemen*—I will say that I never have seen a cure effected in so short a time of such a severe case as that of my wife. I had begun to despair of her ever getting better; and now after taking five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she is feeling so well that she hardly knows herself. She thinks your medicine a national blessing, and I agree with her."

It Surprises Them All.

HILDA DANIELSON, *Gowrie, Webster Co., Iowa*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y. *Dear Sir*—I should have written you long ago, and thanked you for the great relief I have obtained from your Favorite Prescription. To my surprise, it was all the medicine that I required. I have advised many to give it a trial, and they have all found it satisfactory."

"Best Thing in the World for Female Sufferers."

MRS. MARY L. EVARD, *New Haven, Ind.*, writes: "I am very thankful you gave me such good advice, and I have been taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I really think it is the best thing in the world for all female sufferers. We have your Discovery and Extract of Smart-weed in the house and their use has always given good satisfaction."

They Work Like Magic.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN PRATT, *East Dover, Piscataquis Co., Me.*, writes: "Dr. R. V. PIERCE. *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your blessed and valuable medicine. She was so she could not walk across the room. After taking two bottles of your Favorite Prescription, bought of our druggist, she is so she can do our housework. Your medicines are saving a great many lives here. They are selling extensively, and work like magic."

A Woman's Gratitude.

MRS. F. OATS, of *Shumway, Ill.*, writes: "When I had used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription one week, I could walk all over the door-yard, and I could get into a wagon and ride two miles to see my neighbors. I had not been able to walk out in the door-yard for six months. After using the Favorite Prescription two weeks, I rode in a wagon ten miles; my neighbors were all surprised to see me up and going about and helping to do my housework, after doctoring with thirteen of the best physicians we could get—and the last one told my husband that I would never be able to do my housework any more. I am thankful that I wrote to you, for I had suffered from 'Organic Weakness' until I

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

He Thinks There Are Many Grievances Which Congress Might Redress—A Bureau of Labor Suggested, to Act as Arbitrators.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The President has sent the following message to Congress on the subject of labor troubles:

The constitution imposes on the President the duty of recommending to the consideration of Congress, from time to time, such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. I am so deeply impressed with the importance of immediate and thoughtfully meeting the problem which recent events and a present condition have thrust upon us, involving the settling of disputes arising between our laboring men and their employers, that I am constrained to recommend to Congress legislation upon this serious and pressing subject.

Under our forms of government the value of labor as an element of national prosperity should be distinctly recognized, and the welfare of the laboring man should be regarded as especially entitled to legislative care. In a country which offers to all its citizens the highest attainment of social and political distinction, its working men cannot justly or safely be considered as irrevocably consigned to the limits of a class, and entitled to no attention and allowed no protest against neglect. The laboring man, bearing in his hand an indispensable contribution to our growth and progress, may well insist, with manly courage and as a right, upon the same recognition from the laws he makes or executes as is accorded to any other citizens having a valuable interest in charge, and his reasonable demand should be met in such a spirit of appreciation and fairness as to induce a contented and patriotic co-operation in the achievement of a grand national destiny.

While the real interests of labor are not promoted by a resort to threats and violent manifestations, and while those who, under the pretext of an advocacy of labor, wantonly attack the rights of capital and for selfish purposes, or the love of disorder, sow seeds of violence and discontent, all legislation on the subject should be calmly and deliberately undertaken, with no purpose of satisfying unreasonable demands or gaining partisan advantage.

The present condition of the relations between labor and capital are far from satisfactory. The discontent of the employes is due in a large degree to the grasping and heedless exactions of employers, and the alleged discrimination in favor of capital as an object of government is attention. It must also be conceded that the laboring men are not always careful to avoid causeless and unjustifiable disturbance. Though the importance of a better accord between these interests is apparent, it must be borne in mind that any effort in that direction by the Federal government must be greatly limited by constitutional restrictions.

There are many grievances which legislation by Congress cannot redress, and many conditions which cannot by such means be reformed. I am satisfied, however, that something may be done under Federal authority to prevent the disturbances which so often arise from disputes between employers and the employed, and which at times seriously threaten the business interests of the country, and I am of opinion the proper theory upon which to proceed is that of voluntary arbitration as the means of settling these difficulties.

But I suggest that instead of arbitrators chosen in the heat of conflicting claims, and after each dispute shall arise, there be created a

A COMMISSION OF LABOR,

consisting of three members, who shall be regular officers of the government, charged, among other duties, with the consideration and settlement, when possible, of all controversies between labor and capital. A commission thus organized would have the advantage of being a stable body, and its members, as they gained experience, would constantly improve in their ability to deal intelligently and usefully with the questions which might be submitted to them.

If arbitrators are chosen for temporary service, as each case of dispute arises, experience and familiarity with much that is involved in the question will be lacking. Extreme partisanship and bias will be the qualifications sought on either side, and frequent complaints of unfairness and partiality will be inevitable.

The imposition upon a Federal court of a duty foreign to the judicial function as the selection of an arbitrator in such cases, is at least of doubtful propriety. The establishment by Federal authority of such a bureau would be a just and sensible recognition of the value of labor and of its right to be represented in the departments of the government. So far as its conciliatory offices shall have relation to disturbances which interfered with transit and commerce between the states, its existence would be justified under the provisions of the constitution which gives to Congress the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several states, and in the frequent disputes between the laboring men and their employers of less extent, and the consequences of which are confined within state limits and threaten domestic violence. The imposition of such a commission might be tendered or offered upon the application of the legislature or executive of a state, under the constitutional provision which requires the general government to "protect" each of the states "against domestic violence."

If such a commission were fairly organized, the risk of a loss of popular support and sympathy from a refusal or refusal to submit to so peaceful an instrumentality would constrain both parties to such disputes to invoke its interference and abide by its decisions. There would also be good reason to hope that the very existence of such an agency would invite application to it for advice and counsel, frequently result in the avoidance of contention and misunderstanding.

If the usefulness of such a commission is doubtful, because it might lack power to enforce its decisions, much encouragement is derived from the conceded good that has been accomplished by the railroad commissions which have been organized in many states, which, having little more than advisory power, have exerted a most salutary influence in the settlement of disputes between conflicting interests. In July, 1884, by a law of Congress,

A BUREAU OF LABOR

was established and placed in charge of a Commissioner of Labor, who is required to "collect information upon the subject of labor, its relations with capital, the hours of labor and the earnings of laboring men and women, and the means of promoting their material social, intellectual and moral prosperity."

The commission which I suggest could easily be engrafted upon the bureau thus already organized, by the addition of two more commissioners, and by supplementing the duties now imposed upon it by such other powers and functions as would, permit the commissioners to act as arbitrators when necessary between labor and capital, under such limitations and upon such occasions as should be deemed proper and useful.

Power should also be distinctly conferred upon this bureau to investigate the causes of all disputes as they occur, whether submitted for arbitration or not, so that information may always be at hand to aid legislation on the subject, when necessary and desirable. GROVER CLEVELAND.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS.

The Irish Staying at Home—The English Taking Their Places.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The *Times* this morning says: Immigration never ebbs or floods without a reason. Just now it shows changes worth noting, even if not of the greatest importance. For instance, can it be pure accident, that the Irish are now staying at home in comparatively small numbers, while it is the English who usurp their place as emigrants from the old country? In March, 139 fewer Irish came hither than in 1885, while the English immigrants number half a regiment (544) more. Bismarck is more successful of late in keeping his subjects at home, the Germans having lost in the month named only 5,763 subjects, while 7,252 came in March, 1885. Italy shows the largest increase, namely, 1,169 to a total of 2,299 in 1885. Altogether our foreign recruits last month numbered 22,910, against 20,673 in March, 1885. One wave is far enough from making a flood tide, but the tide must turn before the rising wave can be seen at all. It might appear that strikes would not help the increase of our citizens. But whenever the Third avenue strike, for instance, is known at all, we suppose that the chief demand is for workmen which would seem wealth in many European countries. If the strikers stay out long, Castle Garden alone will fill their places.

Cleveland and the Lady Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—A lady newspaper correspondent attempted to interview the President on the subject of his contemplated marriage to Miss Folsom. After the questions had been propounded came a long pause, and then the President spoke emphatically. He told her that, as a woman, she should be above giving an undesired publicity to the name of a young girl by linking it with his as the outgrowth of a clear imagination. Miss Folsom, after the interview, had no foundation other than hearsay, and the imagination of the writer. Then he dismissed her, not with the presidential blessing, but with the remark that when he saw fit to make public his private affairs and announce his engagement he would do so.

THE LABOR WORLD.

The Railway Strike Settled at St. Louis and Chicago—The Eight Hour Plan Exciting Great Discussion—General News of Interest to Labor and Capital.

The labor troubles on the western railroads have almost entirely subsided and business has been resumed in St. Louis and at Chicago. At the latter place both the railway company and the employes claim the victory. That is a point in dispute, but so long as the fact remains that the men have all returned to work and all traffic has been resumed the general public will take but little interest in the after-discussion.

The committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the labor troubles has examined Grand Master Workman Powderly and others of the Knights of Labor and Jay Gould, but has not as yet made a report.

The street car strikes in New York have been compromised and the roads are all in running order again.

The eight hour system is being discussed all over the country, and great opposition is being shown by manufacturers who claim that under the existing conditions of trade it will be impossible for them to make the change demanded by the employes.

A number of prominent Knights of Labor in St. Louis have been indicted by the grand jury. Among the indicted are Martin Irons, and a number of deputies who fired at the strikers on the St. Louis bridge.

Jeff. Davis has written a letter giving his ideas on the strikes, and suggests that the only way of settling differences between labor and capital is by the establishment of a court of arbitration whose decisions should be based upon something like a co-operative principle of industrial partnership in which the wages of the employes should be measured by the profits of the corporation.

Boston builders almost unanimously agree that that they cannot afford to adopt the eight hour plan. Over 100 employers in the building trades have issued an address to this effect.

Riot and Bloodshed.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Strikers from the great sugar refineries along the river front in Williamsburg and Green Point yesterday had three separate conflicts with the police, in each of which the latter were victorious, fortunately for the citizens of Brooklyn and their property. The two riots in Williamsburg occurred in First street, or Kent avenue, as it is now called, and that at Green Point near the huge factories of the Havemeyer Sugar Refining company, at the foot of Commercial street, the latter being attended with most serious results, though no one was killed outright, in any of the conflicts.

The blood-red ribbon of the communist, pinned on the coat-lapel of the striking Germans, Austrians and Polanders, gives the clue to the reason why riotous proceedings were instituted so quickly and in each case on so slight a provocation. The communists, with which this section of Brooklyn is infested, gloried in their defiance of the legally constituted authorities, and op nly boasted that they would either have their demands complied with or else would, if necessary, destroy the property of their former employers by the use of the torch. So violent were the strikers, so defiant of all authority, save that of their own leaders, and so fearful were the police authorities that the strikers would carry out their threats to kill and burn, that all the police reserves were on duty last night guarding the property on First street and river from Second street up to Rush street.

The 3,000 strikers and their families, friends and sympathizers lined the east side of the street, during the night, but were not permitted to cross the car tracks.

The first of the series of riots occurred at the foot of North Seventh street, at about 11 o'clock yesterday morning, near the refinery of Dick & Meyer. This refinery is where the firm refused to pay the advance of wages to their workmen, demanded by the Central Labor union. Some time ago the firm contracted to furnish a quantity of sugar to Van Glahn Bros. of Washington avenue. Yesterday Van Glahn Bros. sent a team to the refinery to get a load of the sugar. He found the men on strike, and was advised by the police to obtain the consent of the strikers to move the load. This was suggested as a matter of safety and to prevent a possible outbreak. Consent to move the load was given by the committee of the strikers, and the driver started up North Seventh street, which is very narrow at this point, intending to turn into First street. No trouble was anticipated by the sergeant and the six men on duty with him, because consent to move the load had been granted. Just as the horses' heads were turned, the mob, which stood about a little saloon on the northwest corner of the streets, made a rush as if to overthrow the truck. Capt. Woglom, who had arrived a few minutes before this, called his men, and, though the mob outnumbered them at least twenty to one, the officers, armed only with their short clubs, charged.

Then ensued the liveliest kind of a scrimmage, and cobble-stones, bricks and clubs were showered upon the policemen by the strikers and their sympathizers. Every one of the seven policemen was knocked down, and for a moment it appeared as if they would be overpowered, but one by one they regained their feet and plied their clubs very effectively. It is known that a large number of the communists had their heads crushed by the clubs of the police, but as soon as one went down, the women rushed in and bore him off to the tenement houses that fill that neighborhood. The police were finally victorious at this point, and matters quieted down.

South of Grand Street there was more or less trouble throughout the day, which culminated in a riot at 4:30 p. m. From the time the strike was ordered First street has been packed with a surging, surly, growling mob, who had been held in restraint only by a force of sixty policemen. The communistic element would not be controlled, however, and their little red ribbons fluttered wherever there was a hand, and where the policemens' batons were flying most rapidly and persistently.

A cessation of these annoyances and the assaults on the men who refused to strike was had only when the throng went to the meetings held over a beer saloon on Meserole street. The crowd came back from the meeting full of enthusiasm, beer and fight at about 4 o'clock.

A stout, bald, dark-haired and dark-complexioned Austrian, wearing a communistic ribbon, and apparently a leader in the throng, crossed the street toward the office of the Sugar Refining company. Officer Young was on duty there.

"You must stay on the other side of the street," said the officer.

"I've as good a right on this side as you have, and I'll come if I want to," was the reply, in broken English.

"But my orders are that the strikers must stay on the other side of the street. Go over there quietly, and don't make a fuss."

But the striker refused to stir, and called the officer all sorts of scurrilous names. Officer Young took him by the collar and pushed him across the street, right into the crowd. This act was the firebrand that roused the communistic blood.

A HOWLING MOB

descended upon the unlucky officer, and in an instant both he and the striker were on the ground, surrounded by an angry mob of men ranging from twenty to forty-five years of age, and numbering in all about 500.

Capt. Woglom and about 30 men rushed at once to the rescue. A charge with clubs wielded by strong arms and without mercy drove the mob back temporarily. The shouts of the Communists brought their fellows to the scene. A half-dozen policemen facing down First street held these at bay. The Communists who made the onslaught were driven back only for a moment, but in that moment from its convenient piles of bricks furnished ammunition for the enraged throng. Armed with these they returned to the charge and a shower of these missiles descended upon the policemen. They were well aimed, for hardly an officer escaped being hit. Again the clubs were wielded, and at close quarters the strikers fought the representatives of the law. Policemen fell under the well-aimed missiles, and strikers went down with broken pates when the clubs descended. Officer Young was down again, and over him was a striker with a huge block of stone, with which he was

PREPARING TO BRAIN HIM.

Officer Dan Brince's club cracked the striker's skull in time to save Young, who, again on his feet, went to the rescue of officer Trenchard, who had been knocked flat on his face by a blow in the back by a stone as large as a Belgian block. The fight was short, sharp and vigorous, and again the strikers were driven to the rock pile.

Crack, crack, came two reports from a pistol in the hands of one of the strikers. Above the din could then be heard the distinct tones of Capt. Woglom:

"Defend yourselves at all hazards!"

The command was sufficient. In an instant the officers

DREW THEIR REVOLVERS

from their hip pockets, and then the crack, crack, crack of the officers' revolvers sounded sharply above the shouts of the communists. Then the policemen charged. The clubs worked steadily while the revolvers cracked, and in a minute the communists took to their heels. The police had them on the run, and victory rested finally on the side of law and order.

It is known that a number of wounded were carried into the thickly peopled tenement houses on the east side of First street. How many went there no one knows, and the inmates refused to tell. If the bullets fired by the police took effect, no trace of their work could be found. Probably 40 shots were fired. Six prisoners were all that the little band of policemen could capture to take to the Fifth precinct station house.

The strikers, after their defeat, were quiet, though ugly, the presence of 60 policemen in the district throughout the night restraining them from any further outbreak.

A hand-to-hand conflict also took place in Green Point. One striker was shot through the arm and a number knocked senseless. Several policeman were seriously injured. The riot was finally quelled about 4 o'clock.

Union Nailers Win, After a Long Struggle

CHICAGO, April 21.—The announcement is made to-day that as the result of several conferences between the locked-out nailers of the Calumet Iron and Steel company and the company, the non-union nailers, who have been for nearly six months employed by the company at its Cummings mills, are to be discharged and the nailers given their old jobs. The nailers have been out for nearly a year, and non-union labor has been employed for about half that period. It is alleged that nearly 17,000 kegs of nails made by non-union nailers have been returned to the company as unfit for use, and it will take several months to repair the machines, so badly have they been damaged by unskilled hands. The nailers are rejoicing in what they consider a great victory, the Calumet Iron and Steel company being a member of the Western Nail association, and having been supposed to be determined not to yield. Boycotting was one of the weapons brought to bear against the company.

A Sermon on the Labor Problem.

CHICAGO, April 26.—Rev. T. G. Milstead, at the Unity church, last night, devoted his sermon to the labor problem. Among other things he said:

"I am a friend of laboring men, and have spent much time working among them and their children. But I should be no true friend if I did not warn them of certain dangers which lie ahead. One of these is the demand for ten hours' pay for eight hours' work. It will benefit the workingman not at all, for if all trades receive 20 per cent. increase of wages, all the products will be increased proportionately, and the difference will come out of the consumer, a majority of whom are the workingmen themselves. It will prove a bid, moreover, for the importation of foreign labor, and consequent glut of the labor supply—a thing fraught with evil for every one."

Mr. Milstead considered arbitration and co-operation as the legitimate cure for all labor troubles.

To Consider Labor Troubles.

NEW YORK, April 27.—General Master Workman Powderly has called a general assembly of the Knights of Labor of the United States and the Dominion of Canada, to meet in Cleveland on May 25. This will be a special assembly to consider the general labor troubles throughout the country and the proposed legislation with reference to some system of arbitration in disputes between employers and employes.

Effect of the Eight-Hour Agitation.

CHICAGO, April 27.—The eight-hour project is having a depressing effect on building operations in Chicago. Plans for buildings valued at fully $6,000,000 are now lying in the pigeon-holes of architects, awaiting a settlement of the question. If the eight-hour plan is adopted, it will add a dollar a thousand to the cost of brick.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Synopsis of Sen. Blair's Speech on His Proposed Constitutional Amendment.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Sen. Blair yesterday addressed the Senate on his proposed constitutional amendment, prohibiting the manufacture, or sale, of alcoholic liquors as a beverage. He announced his well known views upon the subject at considerable length, and then entered upon the political aspect of the measure, and said that the movement for local option and amendments to state constitutions was of great importance as a means of creating an enlightened public opinion in the states. But nothing short of a movement based on the national idea presented a clear prospect of complete success. It was time for the prohibition idea to assume control of national parties—at least of the Republican party. That party could not permanently remain three-quarters for prohibition and one-quarter against it. That was less possible than it once was for a nation to remain permanently one-half slave and one-half free. Ideas never compromised. We were now at the dividing of the ways. For himself he (Mr Blair) had been down in this hole long enough. Sooner or later, and he hoped not much later, we might come to ourselves like the prodigal and proceed to climb up and out. "I will remain here," said he, "so long as I think I can persuade others to climb with me, in order that we may stand on each others' shoulders, and that those first out may, with proper tackle, lift the remainder, for the hole is very deep. Only for this will I remain longer in the hole, and for this I will remain, if need be, a great while. Others may, if they will, and they will stay here permanently, but, sir, they will find that the masses of the Republican party, and the masses of the American people of all parties, prefer to be on top of the ground."

He (Mr. Blair) had on this occasion spoken purely as a Republican, but he did this only because he believed that thus did he speak most as an American and most as a man. That party, with all its faults, with all its failures to reach its ideas, was the great agency which, under God, had saved the republic. That party would yet, from the law of its superior being and unbidden mission, concentrate its tremendous energies and perfect equipment upon this gigantic national evil, until the evil was destroyed.

ABOUT THE FOLSOMS.

Omaha People Have an Interest in Cleveland's Intended.

OMAHA, Neb., April 24.—Omaha people take considerable interest in the announcement of Pres. Cleveland's marriage in June to Miss Francis S. Folsom, of Buffalo, as Miss Folsom has some wealthy relatives living here. Her grandfather, John B. Folsom, of Folsomdale, N. Y., who is taking such an interest in her welfare, is the brother of the late Gen. Folsom. Folsom, who was one of Nebraska's pioneers, representing Burt county in the territorial legislature of early days.

Benjamin E. Folsom died in Burt county in 1882, leaving an estate consisting mostly of valuable Omaha property, which is constantly increasing in value, and is now estimated to be worth nearly $500,000. He left three children—N. B. Folsom, Mrs. Helen Friss, and Benjamin Folsom, of Omaha. He tied up his estate for ten years. His brother, John B. Folsom, grandfather of the President's intended, has an undivided half interest in it. In having been a partner in Benjamin's investments Young Ben Folsom is now traveling in Europe with Miss Folsom and her mother, and a letter was received here a day or two ago from him, dated at Rome, saying they would soon return to Paris. It is well known here that Miss Folsom is the favorite grandchild of John B. Folsom, who has no children of his own living.

A VILLAINOUS TRICK.

A Temperance Revivalist Dosed with Croton Oil.

BENTON, Mo., April 27.—The Rev. Benj. Deering, of St. Louis, has been for some days past holding a series of temperance revival meetings, which have been wonderfully successful. Last night some one, as yet unknown, placed in the pitcher of water which the revivalist had placed on the desk from which he was speaking, a large quantity of croton oil. Several persons drank of the water, before the services began, and became deathly sick, but not knowing the cause of their illness failed to warn Mr. Deering not to drink from the pitcher. The latter, during his discourse, drank a glass of the water, and was immediately taken sick. All who tasted the water are to-day in a precarious condition. Two saloon-keepers have been arrested on suspicion, and it is thought they poisoned the water in order to end the services, which were having such a depressing effect upon their business.

The Educational Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The House committee on Labor decided by a vote of nine to five to report to the House, as a substitute for the Blair Educational bill, a measure which, in substance, provides that the receipts from the sale of public lands and the other revenues of the general land office shall be divided among the several states and territories in the proportion of their school population for educational purposes, for the next ten years; 25 per cent. of the sum to be used for industrial and technical instruction, and the remainder for the support of the common schools.

Natural Gas in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, April 22.—Since the introduction of natural gas into this city, the output of the mills and factories has been increased fully 20 per cent. A large number of new plants have been erected and nearly 10,000 additional men given employment.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Business of the Week—The President's Message—Probability of Adjournment—The Tariff Fight—The Labor Investigation—General News Notes from the Departments.

After the routine morning business in the Senate, Sen. Van Wyck asked that the bill to tax railroad lands be again taken up. Sen. Blair has given notice that he will ask the Senate to listen to a speech on the liquor question. The unfinished business (the Inter-State Commerce bill) was laid before the Senate on Monday, and will thereafter occupy the sessions after the morning hour each day until disposed of. The measures to be considered next in order, according to the programme of the caucus committees, are the General Pension Bill, the Des Moines River Land Bill (vetoed by the President), the Bankruptcy Bill, and the resolution for open executive sessions; but the Senate, resting upon its record of over 400 bills passed last week, will take matters leisurely, and it is not likely to get beyond the Inter-State Commerce Bill during the present week. The Post-Office Appropriation Bill will be reported at once, and will temporarily displace the regular order some time during the week.

The river and harbor bill is the unfinished business of the House, and its friends express a hope that it will be passed at an early date. The feature which always gives rise to the greatest controversy (the Mississippi river appropriation) has, however, not been reached, and its consideration will command the attention of the House for the greater part of the week. The Campbell-Weaver contested election case will be called up on Thursday, and Saturday has been set apart for the consideration of bills reported by the committee on Territories, but excluding, by tacit consent, the Dakota bill.

Congress has been in session nearly five months, and more than half the number of general appropriation bills remain unacted upon by the House, in which body they have originate. The consular and diplomatic and military academy bills are the general appropriation bills now on the calendar.

Jay Gould appeared before the special House committee appointed to investigate the labor troubles in the West. After being sworn Mr. Gould was examined by Chairman Curtin. Among other things, he said that there was no trouble on his road, that trains were running regularly, that freight is being handled properly and that altogether things were lovely. Mr. Gould thought the committee wasn't especially concerned in his road any way, but as there was a decided difference of opinion on that point, he would tell how the trouble originated with a man named Hall, who got permission to be absent from the railroad shops for four hours and forgot to come back for four days. This, with the fact that Hall was incompetent, persuaded the railroad officials that the corporation could get along very well without Mr. Hall's assistance. The millionaire next proceeded to give a complete history of the progress of the strike and brought his side of it down to March 10, when he asked Gen. Swayne, one of his counsel, to read the large batch of correspondence which had passed between the corporation, the governors and Missouri & Pacific strikers.

Mr. Gould is a good witness. He has evidently carefully prepared himself, and, while his manner denotes an unexpected frankness and candor, his statements are guarded in their phraseology. The examination lasted for several hours.

The Fight on the Tariff.

It is learned that Speaker Carlisle has had a conference with the President in relation to the Morrison tariff bill. The ground was thoroughly discussed and especial attention was paid to the position of the Ohio democrats, who are opposed to the necessity of placing wool on the free list. After the conference Mr. Cleveland sent for several members of the Ohio delegation, but it is understood that no compromise was effected, and that those Congressmen are still determined to strike hands with Randall to kill the bill.

Fisk and Gould.

The presence of Jay Gould before a committee of the House as a witness recalls to several of the older members that other visit which he made here under similar circumstances, to answer questions in regard to the cause of black Friday. He was then thirteen years younger than now, but was as oily and diplomatic as now. He answered the questions put to him in a quiet tone of voice, and did not once lose sleep over it. At that time he was accompanied by his able partner, Jim Fisk, who was in almost every respect his exact opposite. The contrast which Fisk presented on the witness stand was striking. He patronized the committee, blustered, bantered, and said nothing. He assumed that they were a parcel of schoolboys who did not understand railroading and Wall street at all, and that it was his special business to instruct them. When the chairman told Fisk that he could step aside, he remarked:

"Are you sure, gentlemen, that I can not give you any more information? If you desire to know anything more about this matter, do not hesitate to call upon me at any time. If you are, any of you, in New York at any time, call upon me; I shall be glad to show you around, and if any of you would like passes over the Erie, I will give them to you. Good day."

Boston Corbett's Plaint.

Among the complaints against Commissioner Sparks is one from Boston Corbett, the slayer of John Wilkes Booth. He has an 80 acre claim in Cloud county, Kas., near Concordia, on which he has lived for six years. He proved up a year ago and cannot understand why he should not get his patent. Corbett does not owe a cent and is not worrying about raising money on his claim. He says settlers are not to be intensely religious, and as the assessor made him swear the land was his he wants his patent so that nobody can call him a liar. He says in a letter to a friend here that the republic is ungrateful to him in not giving him his patent, and if he is to be made out a liar he wishes he had been struck by lightning before he ever settled in Kansas. But for religious tracts sent him by eastern friends he thinks life would barely be worth living.

What Will Congress Adjourn?

Sen. Allison is chairman of the Appropriation committee, and, therefore, has unusually good opportunities of knowing the exact state of Congressional legislation. Speaking about the probable date of adjournment he said: "It will depend largely upon the amount of time consumed by the House in the discussion of the tariff bill, as to the length of this session of Congress. The annual appropriation bills are further behind than usual at this stage of the long session. The new rules of the House make it possible to dispose of these measures much more speedily than before. I see nothing except a long discussion of the tariff bill to prevent adjournment by the 10th of July."

In Honor of Gen. Grant.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The 64th anniversary of the birth of Gen. Grant will be celebrated at the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church in this city on Tuesday evening, April 27. Chief Justice Waite will preside, and addresses will be made by Sens. Brown, Sherman, Logan and Evarts; ex-Gov. Long, of Massachusetts; Gen. J. S. Negley, of Pennsylvania; Gen. Burnett, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.; Rev. J. F. Newman, and J. F. Spence, of Tennessee. The President and cabinet have been invited, and various posts of the G. A. R. will be present. The anniversary will take place under the auspices of friends of the Grant Memorial university of Athens, Tenn. This institution was formerly known as the East Tennessee Wesleyan university, but the board of directors recently amended their charter, changing the name of the college to that of the Grant Memorial university. This was done because Gen. Grant made the first cash donation for the building of the school, when it was organized in 1867, and because the friends of the general in the central South desire to perpetuate his memory by establishing a living monument to his name.

Bogus Butter.

The House committee on Agriculture has authorized Chairman Hatch, of Missouri, to report favorably a bill to regulate traffic in fraudulent butter, which is substantially identical with that framed by the American Agricultural and Dairy association. The bill proposes an annual tax as follows upon those engaged in the business: Manufacturers, $600; wholesale dealers, $480; retail dealers, $48. Manufacturers of oleomargarine who have not paid the tax shall be fined from $1,000 to $5,000 in addition to the tax; wholesale dealers $800 to $2,000, and retail dealers $50 to $500.

Washington Gossip.

Sec. Manning continues to improve, and it is thought will be able to leave the city in a short time.

Grand Workman Powderly expresses himself as being pretty well pleased with the President's message on the labor question.

Orders have been issued by the treasury department for the fitting out of the revenue steamer Bear, at San Francisco, for a cruise to Alaska. She is to proceed as far north as possible, and to make a thorough search for the crew of the wrecked whaler Arctic.

Civil Engineer Robert E. Perry, U. S. N., has been granted leave of absence for a year, for the purpose of exploring the interior of Greenland. He will leave St. Johns early in May for Disco, and will be accompanied by three men. It is a private enterprise, and entails no expense on the government.

The Senate committee has considered the charges made by Gen. Wise, applicant for the postoffice at Hamburg, Iowa, against the present postmaster, H. C. Coolbourg, and found that the charges were not sustained, that Wise was not entitled to any consideration, and that his nomination be reported to the Senate with the recommendation that he be not confirmed.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

King Louis—Bankrupt and Insane.

MUNICH, April 26.—King Louis has at last come to the end of his tether. The Bavarian princes who have been overhauling the royal accounts have convinced themselves of the utter impossibility of saving the King from bankruptcy, and taking the bull by the horns have resolved to propose a regency. The King was to have left Hohenschwangau Thursday, but has shown such unmistakable signs of insanity that his attendants had to prevent his departure. Latterly he has taken to drink, and spends his days in eating and swilling brandy. Nobody dares approach him while he is at table. The other day his mother made an attempt to see him at Hohenschwangau, but was rudely sent about her business. Though the King is afflicted with constant insomnia, he has grown so fat and coarse that he can hardly walk, and is almost unrecognizable. He has lost all his hair for months, and altogether looks more pitiable than the most wretched beggar in Bavaria.

A Church Wrecked by Dynamite.

MADRID, April 24.—An attempt was made yesterday to destroy the church of San Luis in this city. An explosive was placed inside one of the enormous hollow candles which stands on either side of the altar. The explosion, instead of taking place while the church was crowded, as probably intended, occurred before the people began to arrive. The edifice was badly wrecked. Two sextons who were in the building were badly burned. The outrage has produced profound and widespread excitement and indignation in the city. No trace to the identity of the persons engaged in the conspiracy has yet been found.

The Burmese New Year.

LONDON, April 20.—A dispatch from Mandalay says: To-day being the Burmese new year, 50 followers of the Myngzaing prince set fire to his city in several places at 4 o'clock in the morning. Hundreds of houses were burned. The treasury, postoffice and smaller buildings within the palace enclosure were destroyed. One-third of the walled city has been ruined. Dacoits, Chins, English and military apothecary, was killed. A number of encounters took place outside the city with the prince's followers, several of whom were killed, and many were wounded on both sides.

Riot in Glasgow.

GLASGOW, April 24.—A collision between Orange and Catholic roughs occurred after the holding of a Loyalist meeting here yesterday. Four arrests were made. At a later hour an Orange mob attacked a Catholic chapel, which was crowded with worshippers, and smashed all the windows. The few police who were present were powerless to prevent the mob's work of destruction. The priest conducting the services in the chapel ordered the doors to be locked, and thus prevented the mob from doing further mischief.

The International Exhibition at Paris.

PARIS, April 24.—An iron tower 984 feet high is to be erected on the grounds of the coming Paris international exhibition. The tower will be supported by four pillars, which will be higher than the magnificent towers of the cathedral of Notre Dame, which have an altitude of 295 feet. The structure will cost one million dollars, and will be surmounted by a powerful electric light that will be visible, it is believed, as far as Dijon, which is 19 miles southeast of Paris.

Cholera in Venice.

LONDON, April 19.—The Cologne *Gazette* says that cholera has broken out at Venice, and that the officials there are concealing the fact.

MONTREAL, April 20.—The flood is subsiding. Seven thousand, four hundred and twenty-two families have been flooded out.

REFINED SUGAR.

Sharp Advance in Price—Very Little Stock on Hand.

NEW YORK, April 23.—The strike of the workmen in the Williamsburg sugar refineries has boomed prices, and the consumers of sugar are paying the fiddler for the dance of the strikers. Granulated sugar was quoted at 6¼ on Saturday last; yesterday it reached 7⅛. It is said that prices are sure to advance still higher.

The stock of refined sugar on hand amounts to practically nothing. Business has been slack, and dealers have been buying sugar in quantities just sufficient to supply the demand. Now that the country demand has increased, the strike has caused prices to advance out of proportion to the natural course of trade. Raw sugar was quoted at 5 11-16 on April 14, and yesterday at as 5⅞. This shows a slight advance in the cost of raw material, which is not accounted for by the present strike, but which will account for something of the advance in price of refined sugar. The strike, however, has tended to very much strengthen the advance.

DON'T WANT SALOONS.

The Citizens of a Dakota Town Making It Warm for a Young Man.

IPSWICH, Dak., April 22.—A man named Lemieux opened a saloon in Roscoe, this county, yesterday. He was waited upon by a committee of prohibitionists and ordered to leave town immediately. He promptly refused. In the crowd were about a dozen women, one of whom carried a rope, with the alleged intention of hanging the young man if he refused to go. He defied the crowd, and barricaded his doors. Had it not been for the presence of officers the saloon would have been demolished. Shouts of "hang him!" filled the air, and it is said that some of the females in the crowd were the loudest in the clamor for the liquor seller's blood.

At the latest accounts Lemieux was in the saloon with two pistols and a gun, while the mob outside was attempting to effect an entrance. Trouble is expected, as he declares he will shoot the first person who enters his door, man or woman.

Liquor Dealers Alarmed — A Secret Circular.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 22.—The liquor dealers have sent out a secret circular, saying: "The problem of high license calls for the prompt and serious consideration of liquor dealers throughout the state. Without doubt a very formidable effort is on foot to make it a leading issue in the approaching political campaign. We, therefore, most earnestly recommend that a conference of the enemies of the movement throughout the state be held at an early day in Indianapolis, to carefully consider and decide upon the proper course to pursue, and, if deemed expedient, to effect a proper organization; and we would respectfully suggest Monday, May 6, as a convenient time for such conference."

The circular is signed by the Liquor Dealers' association, and is endorsed by the brewers of this city and the wholesale liquor dealers.

Filling a Lamp—Three Women Killed.

CHICAGO, April 26.—Mrs. Sterling, who is landlady of the Sterling house on Adams street, was in the kitchen with her daughter Emma and Miss Whalen, a servant. One of them took a lighted lamp, and, holding an oil can in the other hand, commenced to fill it. Suddenly the oil was ignited, and the can exploded with a loud report. The burning fluid was scattered over Mrs. Sterling and her daughter, and their clothes were soon a mass of flames. Miss Whalen, the domestic, was not burned, but inhaled the gas and smoke. After several hours of intense suffering all three of the women died.

The Wabash Sold.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—United States Commissioner, Edmund T. Allen, to-day sold under foreclosure of mortgage at public auction, at noon, the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railroad, the total price paid for the entire property being $625,001.

The committee appointed by the stock and bond holders to look after their interests were the only bidders, and the whole system, excepting the St. Joseph & St. Louis branch, was purchased by them. W. F. Nesbitt, its president, purchased the latter road for one dollar.

There were 3,000 members in line at the meeting of the New York department, held at New York, the attendance being the largest in the history of the organization.

OUR BREAD IN DANGER.

The Alarming Increase in Baking Powder Adulterations.

Among recent important discoveries by the food analysts is that by Prof. MOTT, U. S. Government Chemist, of large amounts of lime and alum in the cheap baking powders. It is a startling fact that of over one hundred different brands of baking powder so far analyzed, comprising all those sold in this vicinity, not one, with the single exception of Royal Baking Powder, was found free from both lime and alum.

The use of alum is to produce a cheap baking powder. It costs less than two cents a pound, whereas pure cream of tartar costs forty. Its effect upon the system has been ascertained to be poisonous, and overdoses have been attended with fatal results. Lime is the most useless adulterant yet found in baking powders. It is true that when subjected to heat a certain amount of carbonic acid gas is given off, but a quick-lime is left, a caustic so powerful that it is used by tanners to eat the hair from hides of animals, and in dissecting rooms to more quickly rot the flesh from the bones of dead subjects.

The effect of lime upon the delicate membranes of the stomach, intestines and kidneys, more particularly of infants and children, and especially when taken into the system day after day, and with almost every meal, is pernicious in the extreme, and is said by physicians to be one of the chief causes of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the kidneys. Chemists have found 12 per cent., or one-eighth of the weight, of some of the baking powders prominently sold in this vicinity, to be lime. The wickedness of this adulteration is apparent.

The absolute purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder—now affirmed by every chemist and food analyst of prominence, and conceded by all manufacturers of other brands—arises from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined by patent processes, which remove totally the lime and all other impurities. These facilities are possessed by no other manufacturer. The Chemist of the Department of Health of Brooklyn, N. Y., in which city the works of the Royal Baking Powder Company are situated, after recent numerous experiments, reports:

"I subjected several samples of the Royal Baking Powder, purchased from dealers in Brooklyn, to chemical analysis, and I take pleasure in stating that this powder has attained a most remarkable purity. I am unable to detect the slightest trace of lime tartrate in it, while all its constituents are pure and of the highest quality. The 'Royal' is a baking powder undoubtedly of the greatest leavening power, and perfectly wholesome.

DR. O. GROTHE,

"Chemist Department of Health, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, April 28, 1886.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans—Increase	$ 975,100
Specie—Decrease	1,939,800
Legal tenders—Increase	151,700
Deposits—Decrease	1,556,000
Circulation—Decrease	18,500
Reserve—Decrease	1,399,100

The banks now hold $13,323,550 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The BLADE'S afternoon dispatch, dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says:

The stock market was extremely dull and generally heavy during the first two hours of the afternoon, the general list declining ⅛ to ⅜ per cent. At 2 o'clock there was a slight rally and prices advanced in small fractions. The market then became steady and remained so until the close.

The following shows the change in Governments during the past week:

	April 27.	April 20.
4½s coupons	112½	112¾
4s coupons	126¾	126
3s registered	101